

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1895. NO. 35

For specific information in regard to rates of sale, rates, routes and time of sale, apply to the following:

The T. G. C. Y.
If we take up a modern atlas and look over the map of the United States, we see the traceries of rivers and railroads so intertwined as to be confusing. But main stems and main streams are plainly lined. It is very much like a chart of the human system, with nerves and arteries well defined. Particularly do we see the G. S. N. (great Somatic nerve) main stem, which can carry to the square inch more pain than some railroads carry in freight. A prominent business man in a big city was attacked by Sciatica. The pain was awful. He hurried home in fear that he would be crippled by it. In half an hour he was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. He now takes big stock in that famous remedy, and travels on the T. G. C. Y. (take good care of yourself) plan, keeping a bottle of the great pain cure always at hand.

There have been, it is said, 257 murders in the Indian Territory within six months.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

An organization of agricultural newspaper men has been formed at Chicago.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used, except on prescription from a reputable physician, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

EIGHTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS is a great deal of money to pay for a novel, but that is what *The Century* is said to have paid for the right to publish Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Sir George Trevelyan," which begins in the November number of that magazine.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Gastric Dyspepsia



And constipation troubled me for over a year. I grew worse and could hardly perform my household duties. I had severe pains in my stomach, especially at night. I treated with our physician six months without avail. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and having taken six bottles I am free from all distress in my stomach and am no longer troubled with dyspepsia." Mrs. MARGARET FENNER, Indian Falls, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye. \$1; 6 for \$5.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

N. Y. N. U.—48

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Always WINS HOSTS of FRIENDS wherever its Superior Merits become known. It is the Safest FOOD for Convalescents!

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE!
John Carle & Sons, New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

TRAIN WRECKED BY BOYS

Young Desperadoes Ditch a Fast Mail, Causing Two Deaths.

INTENDED TO ROB PASSENGERS.

A New York Central Express Thrown From the Track Near Rome, N. Y.—The Engine, Four Mail Cars and Two Sleepers Demolished—Engineer Hayes and a Tramp Killed.

Four boys, who had been in the habit of reading dime novels and who decided they would like to become full fledged desperadoes, wrecked the limited fast mail train on the New York Central Railroad, three miles west of Rome, N. Y. Two men were killed and several others badly hurt. The young train wreckers were quickly arrested, after one of them had confessed the crime. They were locked up in the police station in the City Hall at Rome, and the place was surrounded that night by a large crowd of excited citizens, who freely expressed the opinion that the prisoners should be lynched. All the policemen of the city remained on duty to protect the lads.

The wreckers had broken open the company's toolhouse nearby, and obtained a wrench and crowbar, with which all the spikes and fish-plates on two opposite rails on the southerly track had been removed. The two released rails were left in their places on the track. As the train, comprising four mail and three sleeping cars, came along, at the rate of about forty miles an hour, the locomotive left the track, bounded over the ties, and fell sideways into the ditch twelve feet deep on the south side of the track. The first two mail cars shot over the engine, the first one landing fully seventy-five feet from the point where the engine left the track. The second and third mail cars came together in "V" shape, and the wreck of the engine lay in the open space between them.

Under the second mail car, pinned down by a pair of trucks, and stone dead, was found Engineer Hager. The fourth mail car was toppled part way over. The first two sleepers were partly turned over, and the last one remained on the tracks. Strange to say, the two loose rails had not been thrown from the roadbed, the last car remaining upon them.

There were about fifty passengers in the three sleepers, and not one of them was hurt. The passengers were taken care of on another train, shortly after the accident.

The killed and wounded in the smash-up are: Nathan N. Hager, engineer, Albany, killed; Robert Bond, of Syracuse, a tramp, riding on platform between first and second mail cars, died after being removed from wreck; E. Reardon, J. E. Levine, H. D. Robinson, F. N. Paddock, C. W. Sackett, M. J. McCarthy, R. B. Peck, Charles R. Reynolds, John R. Macy, Syracuse, riding on platform between first and second mail cars, right foot smashed and amputated; C. Wagner, Albany, fireman.

As soon as the wreck became known to the railroad authorities Detective Latham, of Utica, began working up the case. In the bushes near the track was found a black derby hat with the name "Hildreth" written on the lining. Inquiry showed that a boy named John Watson Hildreth was in the crowd looking at the wreck. The detective arrested him and charged him with the crime.

He denied the charge, but soon broke down and confessed having been engaged in the work of wrecking the train. Hildreth is a son of J. Homer Hildreth, a wealthy lawyer, of New York City. He is wayward and had been sent to the country to escape the temptations of city life.

Hildreth is sixteen years old. He implicated "Fred" Bristol, eighteen years old; Herbert P. Lato, sixteen years old, and Theodore Hibbard, nineteen years old, all of Rome.

All the boys were arrested and have made a full confession to District Attorney Klock and the railroad detectives.

Hildreth says the object of the wreck was robbery of passengers. He says he and his companions were the ones who loosened a fishplate at the same place a week before, when they tried to wreck a train.

Joseph Wilkes, eighteen years old, was arrested as a witness. It is asserted he is one of the originators of the plan, but his courage failed him when the time came for action.

Hibbard said that the four boys each had revolvers and intended to go among the passengers and demand their valuables and money, but when they saw what they had done they were too scared and fled.

CRASH ON BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

Fatal Disaster Primarily Due to a Remarkably Dense Fog.

A bad smash-up occurred near the Brooklyn end of the big Brooklyn Bridge at 7.20 o'clock a. m., in which two men were killed. One man had both his legs cut off. His body was hurled into the middle of a car from the rear platform. The other was bruised about the body and sustained internal injuries.

The dead men are: Thomas Cooper, twenty-seven years old, a conductor on the train, both legs cut off; George Granite, twenty-eight years old, a passenger, left leg badly crushed, taken to the Brooklyn Hospital, where his leg was amputated before he died.

The accident occurred just at the time when the heavy fog was thickest. One train was standing west of the Brooklyn terminal waiting for the train ahead to be switched over to the westbound track. A second train bound from New York City came bowling along at a high rate of speed, and evidently the conductor could not see the train ahead until he was within a few feet of it. He put on the brakes, but it was too late.

The train crashed into the one ahead of it, telescoping the rear car and hurling before it the two injured men, who were standing on the rear platform.

There were not more than twenty-five or thirty passengers in each of the two trains. Travel from New York to Brooklyn at this hour in the morning is always light. Had the accident occurred a little later, or had the collision been on the westbound instead of the eastbound track, the loss of life would have been large.

As it was, however, all of the passengers in both trains were badly shaken up and many more or less bruised. Many were hurled from their seats to the floor.

A Big Strike.

Members of the Housemiths and Bridge-men's Union went on a strike on eighteen large buildings in New York City for the eight-hour day, and nearly twenty thousand men were made idle in consequence.

CONGRESSIONAL CONTESTS.

Twenty-nine Seats in the House of Representatives Disputed.

The Congress which convenes on December 2 will be called upon to settle some important contests.

Notices of contests have been filed from twenty-nine districts, distributed among twelve States, of which only two are Northern. The contestants are all Republicans.

The following table gives the names of the contestants, the State and the nominee elected on the face of the returns:

State.	Elected on.	Contestant.
Alabama.	G. P. Harrison.	W. C. Harrison.
Alabama.	G. A. Robbins.	W. F. Aldrich.
Alabama.	J. E. Cobb.	A. T. Goodwin.
Alabama.	O. W. Underwood.	J. N. Aldrich.
Georgia.	J. W. Maddox.	W. H. Fetton.
Illinois.	T. E. Downing.	J. I. Rinkner.
Kentucky.	W. C. Owens.	George Donny.
Kentucky.	J. M. Kendall.	N. L. Hopkins.
Louisiana.	C. F. Beck.	H. D. Coleman.
Louisiana.	Andrew Price.	T. Beattie.
Louisiana.	C. J. Boatner.	A. Benoit.
Maryland.	H. W. Rusk.	W. A. Booz.
Missouri.	John C. Tarsney.	R. T. Vanhorn.
New York.	J. J. Walsh.	J. M. Mitchell.
New York.	Henry C. Miner.	T. J. Campbell.
New York.	R. McClelland.	A. Cheesboro.
N. Carolina.	F. A. Woodard.	H. P. Cheatham.
N. Carolina.	J. G. Shaw.	C. W. Thompson.
N. Carolina.	J. A. Lockhart.	C. H. Martin.
N. Carolina.	W. Elliott.	G. W. Murray.
S. Carolina.	A. C. Latimer.	R. Moorman.
S. Carolina.	J. L. McLaurin.	J. E. Wilson.
S. Carolina.	J. W. Stokes.	T. R. Johnson.
Texas.	J. Abbott.	C. C. Keasby.
Texas.	M. Crowley.	A. J. Rosenthal.
Virginia.	W. C. McKinney.	R. T. Thorp.
Virginia.	A. Swanson.	G. W. Cornell.
Virginia.	P. J. Otey.	J. H. Hoge.
Virginia.	H. St. G. Tucker.	J. B. Yost.

The corrected figures of the House, after the Committee on Contested Seats has passed upon the merits of the contests, will show a Republican membership of 270 and reduce the Democratic representation to eighty-nine. This figure may be reduced by three or four.

WORK OF LIFE SAVERS.

More Than Five Thousand Persons Rescued by the Crews This Year.

According to the report of the General Superintendent of the Life Saving Service for the fiscal year ended June 30 last, the number of disasters to documented vessels within the field of the operations of the service during the year was 483. There were on board these vessels 5492 persons, of whom 5382 were saved and twenty lost. Eight hundred and three shipwrecked persons received succor in the stations, to whom 2232 days' relief in the aggregate was afforded.

The estimated values of the vessels involved was \$8,001,275, and that of their cargoes \$2,645,960, making a total value of property imperilled \$10,647,235. Of this amount \$9,145,085 was saved and \$1,502,150 lost. The number of vessels totally lost was seventy-three.

In addition there were 192 casualties to small craft, on board of which were 421 persons, of whom 415 were saved. Life saving crews also rescued 110 persons who had fallen from wharves, piers, etc.

The crews saved and assisted in saving 379 vessels, valued, with their cargoes, at \$3,561,665, and rendered assistance of minor importance to 181 other vessels in distress, besides warning from danger by signals of patrolmen 249 vessels. The cost of maintaining the service for the year was \$1,345,323.40.

CHIEF HAZEN ON COUNTERFEITS.

His Men Have Seized Some \$2,500,000 of Them in the Last Fiscal Year.

W. P. Hazen, Chief of the Secret Service Division of the United States Treasury Department, reports that during the last fiscal year his force made 803 arrests and secured 181 convictions. They took counterfeit money of a face value of more than \$2,500,000, and recovered 123,000 stolen United States postage stamps. In regard to the prevention of counterfeiting, Chief Hazen makes this suggestion:

"The numerous counterfeits produced by the photo-lithographic and similar processes during the past year confirm the statement made in my report for the preceding year, namely, that this art has made it comparatively easy to imitate the most skillfully engraved design, and that the danger from this source was grave and increasing.

"I must now call attention to the fact that several of the most dangerous counterfeits of late were printed on paper containing distributed silk threads, so closely imitating the distinctive paper used by the Government as to render it impossible for the public to detect the counterfeit by this means. This suggests that by the use of peculiar tints and combinations of tints, and by having designs prepared and engraved in the highest degree of the art, lies the greatest safety against counterfeiting."

HOLMES'S LAWYER ARRESTED.

Mr. Shoemaker Held for Subornation of Perjury.

The argument for a new trial for the convicted murderer, H. H. Holmes, was heard in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, Philadelphia, Penn., and this remarkable case furnished another sensation. W. A. Shoemaker, senior counsel for the prisoner, produced an affidavit in court alleging that Pitzel, the murdered man, contemplated suicide. To the amazement of the spectators and the shocked astonishment of the Court, District Attorney Graham proved the affidavit to be false and showed that Mr. Shoemaker had paid \$20 to the woman who swore to it for doing so. Shoemaker was so overcome by this exposure that he could make no explanation, and at the close of the argument he was held in \$1500 bail by the Court to answer the charge of subornation of perjury.

A HALF-MILE ON HANDS AND KNEES.

Thirty Miners Crawl Through a Tunnel to a Place of Safety.

Thirty miners at the Lenz coal mine, ten miles south of East St. Louis, Mo., had a narrow escape from suffocation a few mornings ago. They were at work in a drift eighty feet below the surface. The steam pipe from the engine room above burst and steam poured into the mine, cutting off the fresh air. The men rushed to the cage, and in their hurry to ascend the shaft trampled upon each other in the darkness.

But the engine had stopped, and they could not be lifted to the surface. An old, gray haired miner named Thompson called upon them all to follow him on their hands and knees and keep their heads close to the ground. He led them through an old tunnel a half-mile long to the Oak Hill mine, where they were hauled up. Some of the boys and young miners were panting for breath. The old fellows stuck it out best, but it was a hard journey for all.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Captain N. M. Brooks, Superintendent of the Foreign Mail Service, submitted a report showing the valuable service rendered by his bureau in conducting the transportation of foreign mails during the past fiscal year. The aggregate weight of mails despatched by sea during the year was 5,758,608 pounds.

The Postoffice Department and the steamship companies have failed to agree upon the amounts to be paid for the transporting of foreign mails from Quarantine to the railroad stations of New York City. So the project of facilitating the transportation of foreign mails to the interior falls through.

The Nicaraguan Government has withdrawn the Nicaraguan Minister to the United States, Senator Don Horacio Guzman.

Hiram Hitehook, President of the Maritime Canal Company, of Nicaragua, submitted his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior. It contains no new features.

The United States Attorney-General recommends the building of a penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., for civil convicts.

The annual report of Eugene F. Chamberlain, Chief of the Bureau of Navigation, shows that the tonnage of the American merchant fleet for the year has been nearly stationary.

The monitor Ajax is to be turned over by the Government to the Western Division of the New Jersey naval militia.

The Department of Justice decided that Russell, the alleged postoffice robber, who escaped from jail in New York City, could not be extradited from Belgium on a charge of burglary.

The President appointed John L. Peak, of Kansas City, Mo., Minister to Switzerland.

The new battleship Indiana has been formally accepted by the Government.

The Supreme Court held a session to commemorate the late Justice Jackson. Secretary Olney delivered a eulogistic address.

Mrs. Waller has rejected the proposal of the State Department to secure the release of her husband as an act of courtesy from France to the United States.

Attorney-General Harmon has decided that under the present tariff law goods imported by the United States Government for its own use are entitled to free entry.

Domestic.

Twelve young men of Washab College, at Crawfordsville, Ind., sons of leading Presbyterians, have been expelled because they were "Red Dragons," a disorderly society.

Charles Hurd, the colored man who murdered Jasper Keeley near Harriman, Tenn., was taken from jail at Warburg by a mob and lynched.

Mr. Morton, the Secretary of Agriculture, appeared unexpectedly at the abattoirs of St. Louis; he was said to be on a tour of investigation of the Beef Trust.

Judge John A. McGrath, of Jersey City, acted strangely on the bench, and was taken to the Tranton (N. J.) Insane Asylum.

Warren Springer's business block in Jackson and Canal streets, Chicago, Ill., burned. Plants of twenty firms, worth \$1,200,000, were destroyed. Four hundred girls were in imminent danger, but were marched out of the place unharmed.

Daniel H. Brenizer, Secretary and Treasurer of the Citizens' Trust and Surety Company, Philadelphia, Penn., disappeared after having embezzled \$25,000 of trust securities.

The business portion of Madisonville, Ky., was burned, involving a loss of about \$50,000.

The sponge schooner Shamrock, of Key West, founded in the Gulf of St. Martin's Key, Fla., and six of the crew were drowned.

In New Orleans, La., Patrick A. Hearn's mortally wounded Charles E. Porter, a neighbor, with whom he quarrelled months ago, shot Porter's child and made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide.

Alecuus Hooper, the first Republican Mayor of Baltimore, Md., in thirty years, was inaugurated.

Over a thousand Indiana Republicans met at Indianapolis and endorsed the candidacy of General Harrison for the Presidency.

The annual dinner of the Chamber of Commerce of New York City was held at Delmonico's; Secretary Carlisle made a plea for the retirement of the greenbacks, and addresses were also made by Senator Burrows, Charles Emory Smith, Mayor Strong and the Rev. Dr. M. W. Stryker.

Charges against Sheriff Tamsen, of New York City, were presented to Governor Morton by Republicans and members of Good Government clubs, who ask his removal from office.

An express train on the Great Northern Railroad was held up by armed robbers eight miles from St. Cloud, Minn., but no booty was secured.

New gold discoveries in Colorado have started an era of wild speculation in mining stocks.

Employees of the Penn Steel Company on trial at Philadelphia, Penn., for defrauding the Government were acquitted.

John M. Gano, a City Marshal, attached to the Eighth District Civil Court, New York City, shot himself dead in the Marshal's room in the Court House at Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue.

Jesus Vialpando and Feliciano Chavez, convicted of murdering and burning the body of young Thomas Martinez in South Santa Fe County on January 28 last, were hanged at Santa Fe, New Mexico, before a thousand people in the valley north of the city.

Attorney-General Hancock decided to bring a suit to enjoin the Tobacco Trust from doing business in New York State.

Foreign Notes.

Flavel Scott Mines, United States Vice-Consul at Crefeld, Germany, died suddenly at that place of heart failure. He was thirty years old, but was widely known as a writer of verse and short stories.

General Sir Henry F. Ponsonby, for many years Keeper of the Privy Purse and Private Secretary to Queen Victoria, died at Osborne Cottage, Cowes. He was seventy years of age.

United States Minister Terrell obtained an escort for American missionaries from Harpoot, Turkey, to the Black Sea and advised others to retire from their stations for the present.

Afghanistan's Ameer is burning men alive in his wrath because his son failed to persuade Great Britain to accept an Envoy from his court.

Jabez Balfour and three associates in the Liberator and allied companies were convicted in London of fraud.

Three Austrian warships recently ordered to prepare for service in connection with the Turkish troubles have sailed for the Aegean. The Turks are reported to be really taking steps to protect life and property.

John W. Mackay, the American millionaire, has sent to the city of Nancy, France, a large sum of money for the purpose of erecting a statue of Jeanne d'Arc upon the square of St. Nicholas-du-Port, where, in 1429, Jeanne offered prayers to her patron saint, St. Lorraine.

A Queer Proposal.

An aristocratic young lady of Magdeburg, Germany, had spent some time at the country seat of her uncle, and a young cavalier from Berlin had been paying much attention to her. Everybody thought it would be a good match for both, and affairs went on swimmingly, until the day drew near when the young lady was to return home. The nearer the day came the more disappointed were the young miss and her mother at the failure of the young man to ask the all-important question. Finally, they left their relative's house in great dismay, and just before leaving the young lady remarked to her uncle that it probably was as well for both, as her mother had not much use for such a "chicken-hearted son-in-law." They left on a train on the narrow gauge railroad, connecting the valley with the nearest town.

After they had gone the young man questioned the uncle why the young lady had gone away so angry and hardly noticed him when bidding good-by. The uncle, a blunt ex-soldier, repeated the remark made by his niece when leaving to the young man, who was touched to the quick by the insinuation of cowardice contained therein. He was very much in love with the lady, and had abstained from broaching the subject on account of not considering it proper to propose anywhere but at the young lady's home, which he intended visiting before long.

This remark, however, aroused his sense of honor, and, without saying another word, he mounted his horse, which happened to stand ready for an outing, and galloped after the train, which had left a quarter of an hour before. Owing to benign Providence and the management of this country railroad, he caught the train before it had reached the next station, Kraow. He spied the young lady at the window of a first class compartment, and, riding up to the train before it came to a full stop, almost shouted, heartlessly, "My dear Miss —, I ask for your hand. Yes or no?" In the station of Kraow, just as the train arrived, a "Yes" was joyfully given by the young miss, and tearfully approved by her mamma.—New York News.

Among the Russian princely families perhaps that of Galitzin is the most numerous.

There is a movement in England to have public school children taught to swim.

A MARVEL.

REMARKABLE AND ASTONISHING CURE OF AN EXTREME CASE OF ST. VITUS' DANCE.

How a Young Lady Regained the Use of Her Arms, Limbs and Speech in Three Weeks.

From the Standard-Union, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Too much hard study at school brought on St. Vitus' dance. Such was the common experience of Miss Glendora Rivers, daughter of Mrs. Amelia Rivers, of 69 Ryerson street, Brooklyn. The disease grew worse every month, until the young lady's entire right side became paralyzed; but, now that a marvelous and permanent cure has been wrought, it will be interesting to read her own version of the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"For more than a year," said Miss Rivers, "doctors attended me without effecting the slightest change in my condition. If anything, I grew worse under their treatment, until February of this year, when my condition became critical.

"I had lost the complete use of my arms and limbs and speech. I could only swallow liquids, and these only as they fed me with a spoon, when they could get my mouth open. I wanted to sleep all the time. The stupor I laid in was something like a trance, and no doubt I would have died if they had not waked me up at intervals.

"The first week in March my mother, who is a sick nurse, was advised by a neighbor to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in my case. She got some of the pills—a box from Neilson's drug store, at the corner of Myrtle avenue and Hall street. Before I had taken one-half the contents of the box a remarkable change was noticed in my condition.

"Gradually I regained the use of my arms and limbs and speech, and by the time the pills were gone I was up and about the house almost well. But my mother thought it wise to get another box of the pills, and this she did, and here you see me stand before you with more strength and more ambition than I ever had.

"Some of our near neighbors attribute my regained body and health to some miraculous or supernatural agency; but my mother and most intimate friends know that the cure was effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Three weeks from the day I swallowed the first dose of the pills I was as well as you see me to-day.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

They are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold by all druggists at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

J. M. Coe Forsythe, the future king of the Cannibal Islands, is worth \$2,000,000.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

TWENTY VILLAGES BURNT

Turks Inflict Slaughter and Pillage on the Inoffensive Armenians.

ALL THE INHABITANTS SLAIN.

The Kurds Ready to March Upon Syria—A Demand From United States Minister Terrell—The Massacre at Marash Watched by the Turkish Governor-General—Three Hundred Killed.

A despatch from Constantinople, Turkey, says twenty villages northwest of Aleppo have been burned and their inhabitants massacred. The massacres at Marash, the despatch says, took place in the presence of the Turkish Governor-General, who did not interfere to stop them. Some 300 persons were killed. The Kurds, according to this despatch, were gathering upon the Euphrates and preparing to march into Syria to massacre Christians.

A letter received in Constantinople from Erzeroum, Armenia, supplies abundant proof that the massacres there were begun and ended by Turkish soldiers, acting under orders, rather than by the populace, who followed the lead of the soldiers throughout. The soldiers and their civilian allies plundered 1000 dwellings and 2000 shops and killed 1000 men, women and children. The Government, the letter says, is endeavoring to restore to the people such of their property as is available and to distribute bread among the starving inhabitants, undoubtedly under instructions from Constantinople.

A telegram received in Constantinople said that bands of marauding Circassians were plundering the villages of Missis and Piaz, near the city of Adana, in Asia Minor, and that outbreaks had occurred in two villages near Angora.

Ten Albanian guards were executed in the Yildiz Palace in Constantinople. The Government threatened to punish severely any persons found guilty of marking houses occupied by Armenians in Constantinople. One hundred and fifty Sofas and members of the Young Turks' party, who have been active in fomenting disturbances, were deported from Constantinople.

The Sultan has appointed Manduh Pasha Minister of the Interior; Rehid Bey, and Nefi Efendi, a special Committee of Supervision to record daily and nightly the results of the measures to restore order in Anatolia. The victims at Aintab number 200.

In view of the danger to foreigners at Marash, A. W. Terrell, the American Minister, and M. H. Herbert, the British Charge d'Affaires, have demanded of the Porte that it protect the Armenians, Englishmen, and other foreigners there.

Lord Salisbury urged the Sultan to promise protection to the revolting Armenians at Zeitoun if they will surrender. Unless terms are made they are certain to be massacred.

A despatch from Constantinople says that the Embassies have been informed that tribunals with power of final decision will be formed immediately in Armenia. These tribunals will exercise virtually martial law and will try all persons accused of causing disturbances. The despatch adds that unless the tribunals are supervised carefully there will be bloody assizes.

The Porte denies the recent report that the Arabs of the Yemen district in Arabia, headed by the Imam of Sana, are in revolt, and that the Turkish forces are invested in the town of Sana.

A despatch from Constantinople says that the Redifs in the Kaiseriye district and Angora have refused to join the colors under the order recently issued by the Porte. The despatch adds that a panic exists at Samsun, on the Black Sea.

The Sultan has granted firman to the Powers allowing each of them to have a second gunboat in the Bosphorus.

TWENTY YEARS INSTEAD OF TWO.

A Convict to Be Severely Punished for Assaulting a Jersey Judge.

Grant Keller, of Easton, pleaded guilty in the Warren County Court at Belvidere, N. J., of horse stealing, and Judge Morrow sentenced him to two years in State Prison at hard labor. Keller, learning when the Sheriff had arranged to take him to Trenton, made an effort to break jail. He was again brought before the Court next morning and his sentence was increased to five years.

This so incensed Keller that he became violent and, with clenched fists, made a move toward the Judge, calling him a vile name. Keller was removed by the Sheriff, and at 1 p. m. was taken to the railroad station, handcuffed to Edward Wertz, colored, who had also been sentenced to State Prison for two years for highway robbery.

Judge Morrow was also at the station, intending to take the same train. As he was stepping on the car Keller, in the custody of the Sheriff, was brought up behind. Keller was still in a rage. He kicked the Judge, and at the same time, by a violent effort, attempted to force him under the wheels of the starting train. The Sheriff and passengers succeeded in rescuing the Judge, who ordered the desperado returned to the county jail. The Judge then announced his intention of increasing the sentence to twenty years.

Keller was in a frightful rage at being defeated in his purpose, and vows that he will take the life of the Judge if he himself lives to regain his liberty.

FIRE MADE A DEATH TRAP.

Four Firemen and a Girl Killed in a Chicago Blaze.

A fire, disastrous to life and property, swept through the Dry Goods and Woolen Exchange Building, on Franklin and Van Buren streets, Chicago, Ill. Five firemen were carried through a floor and buried under tons of wreckage from the five floors above. Four of the men were killed. The fifth was not seriously injured.

One girl fell from a window and received injuries from which she died. A dozen other men, women and girls were hurt or overcome by smoke, and many were rescued from danger of death. The property loss to the building at 215-217 Van Buren street and 276-3 Franklin street, and contents, is estimated at \$400,000.

The dead are: Patrick J. O'Donnell, Lieutenant of Engine Company No. 2; Thomas J. Prendergast, pipeman; Martin Sherreel, pipeman; John Downs, pipeman; Kate Landgraf, employed in A. Stern & Co.'s garter factory.

The others who were injured were girls and spectators who saved them. All the dead and injured firemen were members of Engine Company No. 2. Forty-eight firms were burned out. The building had an L, and was considered fireproof.

MADE A HERO OF DEBS.

Great Demonstration of His Admirers or His Release From Jail.

Eugene V. Debs for five minutes was literally "in the hands of his friends." It was just at the arrival of the train load of admirers of the leader at the little town of Woodstock, Ill., near Chicago, where he had been in prison for six months because of his connection as leader with the strike of the American Railway Union.



EUGENE V. DEBS.

They had marched from the railroad depot to the jail, and Debs stood upon the steps awaiting them. Without giving him a chance to speak the crowd rushed upon him, dragged him from the steps, and in a few moments had him high in the air. He was passed from hand to hand. The band played "See, the Conquering Hero Comes."

Debs took it as if he were a hero in fact, and when he was put down began a hand-shaking that lasted until the train was nearly ready to start for Chicago.

Among those who went to Woodstock was ex-Governor Waite, of Colorado. He came all the way from Denver to be present. When he and Debs met Debs threw his arms around the Governor's neck and Waite said:

"God bless you, my boy."

The ex-Governor seemed overcome. The march to the train was like the triumphal entry of a ruler. The music was the "Marseillaise," and the streets were crowded.

Hundreds of citizens of McHenry County stood ankle deep in the snow to catch a glimpse of Debs. Fully half of the spectators were women, and one or two of them brought flowers and threw them to him.

Coming back to Chicago on the train, Debs was obliged to walk twice through all the cars and shake hands with every occupant. When the delegation reached Chicago another crowd was waiting at the Northwestern depot and the scene at Woodstock was duplicated.

From the depot, the line of march was taken up to Battery D, and although a miserable rain was falling, the streets were filled with spectators, who joined the marchers.

Debs made a speech to thousands of his admirers at Chicago. His theme was "Liberty." In his speech he said:

"I have had time for meditation and reflection, and I have no hesitancy in declaring that under the same circumstances I would pursue precisely the same policy. So far as my acts are concerned, I have neither apology nor regrets."

TREASURER MORGAN'S REPORT.

Gradual Retirement of Treasury Notes—Redemption of National Bank Notes.

The Treasurer of the United States, the Hon. D. N. Morgan, in his annual report on the operations and condition of the Treasury, after giving figures as to receipts and expenditures, says:

"Aside from the variations in the total stock of gold in the country, which are dependent upon the domestic production and consumption, as well as the imports and exports of the metal, the most important change now going on in the composition of the money supply arises from the gradual retirement of the Treasury notes of 1890, through their redemption in silver dollars. By this process, which began in August, 1893, and has continued since, the total issue of \$155,931,002 of these notes was reduced by September 30, 1895, to \$143,663,280."

Uncurrent gold and silver coins of the face value of \$4,578,647.36 were transferred during the year from the Treasury to the Mint for recoinage. The loss thereon, arising from diminution of weight, was \$201,157.05. Up to the end of September last the sum of \$826,730.50 in Columbian half dollars had been exchanged for gold coin. The amount of counterfeit coins and paper currency detected during the year was \$9180.70.

The amount of National bank notes received for redemption was nearly \$87,000,000, of which \$35,000,000 fit for circulation were returned to the banks of issue. Inclusive of charges for transportation, salaries, stationery and contingent expenses, the total cost of the redemptions for the year were \$100,852.79, which have been assessed upon the banks at the rate of \$1.15 per \$1000 of notes redeemed. The deposits on account of the reduction or retirement of National bank circulation amounted during the year to \$12,056,172.50, and the redemptions on the same account of \$13,068,369.

Korean Queen Was Burned.

Chinese newspapers blame the Japanese for the death of the Korean Queen. They state that the Queen was hung up by the hair, and after being otherwise abused was tied, hand and foot, soaked in oil and burned in the rear of the palace. According to the Chinese reports, there were fifteen women of title in the court, the Queen, her mother and 130 ladies in waiting. They were nearly all soaked in oil and burned, while the men's throats were cut.

Canada's Foreign Trade Falls Off.

The total foreign trade of Canada for the year ending June 30, 1895, was \$224,422,000, compared with \$241,000,000 in 1894, a decrease of more than \$16,000,000. The imports declined \$12,000,000, and the exports declined \$4,000,000.

Bannock Indians' Rights.

The United States Court in Cheyenne, Wyoming, decided that the Bannock Indians had a right under their treaty to hunt game in Jackson's Hole.

Lynched in Georgia.

A colored man named Balam Hancock was lynched at Gibson, in Glascock County, Georgia. He had tried to assault Miss Dessie Shelton, seventeen years old.

MILES'S RECOMMENDATIONS.

His Report Concerning the Condition of the Department of the East.

General Miles, who commanded the Department of the East during the last fiscal year, in his annual report says the instruction and efficiency of the cavalry was excellent. The instruction of the artillery was embarrassed by want of modern artillery and material, but in their absence the officers have made creditable efforts to keep abreast of the times. The General recommends that the posts be supplied for practice work with heavy artillery, and that provision be made for the enlistment for ten years of a special class of non-commissioned officers to be trained as experts in artillery fire. The efficiency of the artillery, he said, was excellent. All the infantry in the department and part of the artillery had been armed with the new rifle, which had given satisfaction except in the sighting and some minor defects.

The discipline was excellent and the trials by court martial show a considerable reduction, notwithstanding the increase in the strength of the command. The consolidated post mess was not entirely satisfactory, and the old company mess is believed to be better. General Miles mentions briefly the need for garrisons at the seaboard ports, a subject that he has treated at greater length in his report as Major-General commanding the Army, and closes with recommendations for new buildings and improvements at most posts in the Department of the East.

THIEVES LOOTED A POSTOFFICE.

Summit, N. J., the Scene of a Bold Robbery of Stamps.

Thieves broke into the postoffice at Summit, N. J. They first forced the lock from the cellar door, and passing through the cellar went to the stairs which led to the ground floor of the postoffice.

They immediately went to work on the big safe, which stood in a corner of the room. A hole was drilled in the door of the safe, close to the combination lock, and a fuse was then inserted. The thieves placed some heavy blankets and evidently their coats on the safe so as to deaden the noise. They then touched the fuse off. The safe door was blown open and the thieves then thoroughly ransacked the safe. They secured over \$5000 worth of stamps of all denominations, and also secured \$500 in cash which was in the little iron box in the safe.

There was \$150 worth of money orders and seven registered letters in the safe too, but the thieves in their haste to complete the job and get away evidently overlooked these. The registered letters amounted to several hundred dollars. The charge of dynamite was so heavy the entire back of the safe was blown out by it.

The robbery was not discovered until 6 o'clock a. m., when Mrs. Bridget Lane, the postmistress, went to the postoffice to open the place for the day. The thieves evidently went to Newark from Summit in order to get a trolley car or railroad train for New York.

THIRTY-TWO BUILDINGS BURNED.

Two Merchants, Arrested for Arson, in Danger of Lynching.

The Star Store at Purcell, Indian Territory, took fire while a high wind blew, and the flames spread rapidly and soon ravaged the entire north side of the street, made up of frame buildings.

The wind increased almost to a tornado and drove the flames across the street. Blanchard & Wood's dry goods store and Campbell's drug store, which had just been built, were consumed, and every building on the block was more or less damaged. The east side of Canadian avenue was swept for a block and a half.

The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin, and A. Froug, of the Star Store, dry goods, was arrested, charged with arson; parties testify to having seen him leaving his building just as the flames broke out. P. Gluckman, manager of the Chickasaw Mercantile Company, is also in jail on the same charge. Witnesses claim to have seen him during the progress of the fire enter his store, which was thought to be out of danger, pour coal oil around, and light it. Indignation was great, and for a time lynching seemed certain. Thirty-two buildings were destroyed. The total loss foots up about \$150,000.

Cruiser Ordered to Smyrna.

The United States cruiser Minneapolis received orders to take on coal and other stores without delay, and to sail for Smyrna, Asia Minor. Her duty will be to assist the flagship San Francisco and the cruiser Marblehead in protecting the interests of American missionaries and other citizens of the United States. The action of the Government was brought about through numerous appeals from missionary organizations and prominent men in this country to increase the United States naval force on the coast of Asia Minor.

Big Triumph for America.

A private despatch from St. Petersburg confirms the report that the bids of the Bethlehem (Penn.) Iron Company and the Carnegie Iron Company for furnishing the armor-plating for two new Russian warships, have been accepted, and the American firms have been awarded three-quarters of the entire order. This is considered here as a great triumph for the American firm, and likely to be the opening wedge for further large contracts for America.

Fratricide and Suicide.

Alvin Thomas, thirteen years old, killed his brother William, aged eleven, at English, Ind., and then committed suicide. The younger brother reported Alvin for playing truant from school.

Ice Palace in Colorado.

Leadville, Col., is to have an ice palace this winter, money having been raised by subscription for its erection.

Where Kings Congregate.

There were seven or eight kings, grand dukes and other such folks visiting Paris during October.

Prominent People.

Queen Victoria's daily income is \$8000. Gladstone will spend the winter at Monte Carlo.

General Schofield has concluded to return to Chicago to live.

Senator Hill, of New York, will lecture on "Liberty" in ten cities.

Lieutenant Perry announces that he has learned the Eskimo language.

It is said that the Prince of Wales receives 200 begging letters, on an average, every day.

Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, is going to Europe to write a life of Abraham Lincoln.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Infant Marriage in India.

Infant marriage in India certainly shows no signs of dying out, despite all civilizing influences. In Lower Bengal alone there are now 30,332 married girls and 6730 married boys under four years of age, besides some 7000 widows, while nearly 4,000,000 girl wives are under nine years old.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

British Army Classifications.

The nationality of the British Army has been classified. There are 163,000 Englishmen, 16,000 Scotchmen and 26,000 Irishmen in the different regiments. The Church of England claims 145,000, the Roman Catholic Church 37,000, the Presbyterian Church 15,000 and the Wesleyan 12,000.—New York Post.

Poland has furnished us with 147,000 immigrants.

Dust Danger.

The Italian physicians, who have been making a study of the component parts of the street dust of Turin, one of the cleanest cities in Europe, by the way, report that the germs of almost every disease known to science were discovered. On the candies exposed for sale in the streets, and on the surface of food sold in the open air, they found the germs of tuberculosis, anthrax and half a score of other maladies. Nothing can be really safe to eat if there is danger in dirt. The wax fruit that is kept in glass cases is probably as unhealthy as anything that is offered for sale.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Chinese Emperor has sanctioned the immediate building of a railway from Shanghai, passing through Su-chau and Chin-kiang to Nan-king, in order to forestall the demand for such a line.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable,

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles,

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, AND—

All Disorders of the LIVER.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all of the above-named disorders.

Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., lock box 335, New York, for book of Advice.

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POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC
Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.00. Six boxes \$5.00. Address: THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

\$3 A DAY SURE. SEND your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you your work in the locality where you live; send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3.00 every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once, A. T. MORGAN, Manager, Box 117, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

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nothing lost

Scott's Emulsion makes cod-liver oil taking next thing to a pleasure. You hardly taste it. The stomach knows nothing about it—it does not trouble you there. You feel it first in the strength that it brings: it shows in the color of the cheek, the rounding of the angles, the smoothing of the wrinkles.

It is cod-liver oil digested for you, slipping as easily into the blood and losing itself there as rain-drops lose themselves in the ocean.

What a satisfactory thing this is—to hide the odious taste of cod-liver oil, evade the tax on the stomach, take health by surprise.

There is no secret of what it is made of—the fish-fat taste is lost, but nothing is lost but the taste.

Perhaps your druggist has a substitute for Scott's Emulsion, isn't the standard all others try to equal the best for you to buy?

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ONE YEAR.....\$1.00
SIX MONTHS......50
THREE MONTHS......25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

C. B. Thompson visited friends in Johnstown last week.

W. W. Withington visited friends in Altoona and Huntingdon over Sunday.

Miss Currence Briggs, of Orbisonia, was the guest of friends in this place last week.

Ice to the thickness of several inches in some places was found on Thursday morning last.

Thanksgiving services will be held in the Presbyterian church Thursday morning, the 28th inst., at 10.30.

Butchering time has come in this town and vicinity and the last shrieks of expiring porkers are heard frequently.

Prof. Geo. Boggs, of Dry Run, and Rev. W. S. Alexander, of Millerstown, Pa., were visitors in town on Monday.

The Shirleysburg foot ball team are expected to play a game with the local team on the home grounds on Thanksgiving day.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church of this place gave an anniversary entertainment in the basement of the church on Thursday evening last.

This place was represented at the flag raising and patriotic demonstration at Saltillo, on Saturday by Rev. Wm. Brill, who made an address, and H. A. Thompson, of the Times.

A sort of a blizzard, accompanied by snow squalls, descended upon us rather unexpectedly on Wednesday last. The thermometer dropped to the freezing point in a few hours.

A fine rain, which is badly needed, arrived in this community on Tuesday, gladdening the hearts of many, whose only recourse was carrying half a dozen or more bucketsful daily, long distances.

Thieves gained an entrance to the office of the Adams Express Company in this place, on Sunday night last, by removing the glass in a window in the rear of the office. A fire proof safe in the room was forced open and two packages containing a gold watch and a pair of gold rimmed spectacles were taken. No other articles were missed. No one heard the thieves at work and up to the present no clue has been obtained as to who the guilty parties are.

THREE SPRINGS.

Butchering is in order.

Harry Covert, who has been working in Allegheny, has returned home.

We are sorry to note that Robert Hampson is confined to his bed by sickness.

J. A. Stevens, our enterprising proprietor of Hotel St. Opandstay, has fitted his house with steam heat.

Sigel Ashman is building a limekiln on his farm, and expects to burn 100 bushels a day when he gets it in working order.

Chas. B. Stevens, of McConnellsburg, made a short stop in town one day last week. He was returning home from Pittsburg where he had been attending United States court in the capacity of a juror.

The following is the program for a local institute which will be held in Three Springs on Saturday, Dec. 14th, to convene at 9 o'clock A. M.

Literature—Clay Park, W. W. Cutshall, D. W. Irvin, A. F. Wagoner.

Commercial Geography—G. M. Cutshall, Lottie Smith, B. B. Cutshall, John Shore.

Paper—Miss Kate C. McNeal.

Busy Work for the Little Ones—W. F. Stitt, J. K. Leader, Gertrude Madden, Emory Edwards, A. G. Holland.

Language Work—E. B. Stevens, Frank Harkleroad, J. G. Lane, Wilson Fields, John Cromwell.

Relation of the teacher to the parent—A. P. Silverthorn, Wm. Taylor, D. F. Stains, John M. Drake.

An educational meeting will be held on Friday evening, which will be addressed by Supt. S. G. Rudy, Prof. A. P. Silverthorn and others. All friends of education are cordially invited to attend. Accommodations free.

SALTILLO.

Millinery, notions and shoes cheap at K. M. Henderson's.

A dear little girl baby has come to the home of H. T. Weaver, and come to stay too.

A protracted meeting was commenced in the M. E. church at this place last Sunday night.

Mrs. B. W. Beck is a visitor at Saltillo and very warmly welcomed by her old friends and neighbors.

Miss Lillie Att, sister of Mrs. Henry Shoe, accompanied her brother home on Sunday evening to stay the remainder of the winter.

A good drenching rain is sincerely hoped for, as we have only had pretentious showers for some time back, and rain is so badly needed here.

Benjamin Kough has been visiting his relatives at this place and together with his nephew, Roy Barcus, visited Ireland last Saturday. How they will enjoy a visit to Pennsylvania as Emerald Isle remains to be heard from.

The town was full of visitors on Saturday to participate in the patriotic festivities occasioned by the flag raising on the public school building at Saltillo. One would have thought young America full fledged warriors if they, like I, had heard the joyful shout as "Old Glory" was unfurled to the breeze. It is said the speakers did full justice to themselves and the cause, Freedom, which is so dear to the heart of every true American to-day. That true and tried Americans only should make laws and hold office under the rule of an American protestant president, should be well understood and enforced. I think the time has come when Americans should rule America.

The town hall was crowded to overflowing on Saturday night by an appreciative audience, to listen to the patriotic entertainment of the P. O. S. of A. It is said all were highly pleased with the entertainment, and the Congress of Nations will surely point a moral if it does not adorn a tale. It is high time an investigating committee attend to the duties assigned them, and thoroughly sift the foreign emigration coming to the hospitable shores of our own free America. We want, and should insist on having honest laborers from the Old World. We don't expect kings and princes, only when we have a handsome lady and several millions to give them for a peep at the American Republic, for just as soon as they can they will transplant our money and our ladies to their homes across the sea. Laborers with strength of character sufficient to keep them from ever becoming a charge, and all the capital that the old world can give to keep us on to greater enlightenment.

CASSVILLE.

A very interesting meeting is in progress at Bowman's chapel.

A party of hunters from Bellwood are guests of Amon Greenland.

Irvin Green, of Huntingdon, spent Sabbath with his parents in this place.

Word was received on Saturday that Mrs. James Glasgow who recently moved from here to Altoona, is in a dying condition.

An offering for the Orphans Home of Huntingdon is being raised among our citizens. Cassville believes in "lending to the Lord."

Two boys, in endeavoring to smoke a squirrel out of a hollow tree, got the woods on fire, and had to go out at midnight and fight the flames.

Sunday, 24th, was Temperance Day. In the M. E. school temperance addresses were made. Bernice Houck read a lesson "For the Boys." Misses Alice Taylor, Minnie Sleeman and Bertha Stine sang "Save One." A temperance sermon was given in the M. P. church by Rev. Routan to a large audience. A temperance program was also carried out in the Lutheran school.

LIST OF JURORS DRAWN FOR December Court.

GRAND JURORS.

Brady—Michael Hawn.
Clay—John R. Black.
Franklin—James McWilliams.
Henderson—T. E. Woods.
Huntingdon—H. A. Lewis, M. L. Lebbart, T. W. Montgomery.
Jackson—W. A. Hoover, W. C. Beatty, Perry Powell.
Logan—M. F. Bruner.
Mapleton—L. M. Speer.
Oneida—G. M. Park.
Porter—R. A. Laird, Godfrey Webber.
Shirley—Ambrose Booher.
Tod—William Cook, John Hoffman.
Tell—J. W. Yocum.
Union—A. K. Miller.
Walker—J. N. M. Lloyd, Thos. Peightal.

Warriorsmark—James Gross, John Whip.

PETIT JURORS—DECEMBER 9th.

Alexandria—Gemmell Estep.
Brady—J. G. Allison, John Goodman, A. P. Simpson.
Birmingham—F. A. Detrick, William Miller.
Barre—J. A. Harman, William Ewing.
Cass—Jacob Shuman, J. Quincy Dell.
Clay—Calvin Kyler.
Carbon—John R. Bolinger, Michael Dalton, James Morgan.
Cromwell—Judson Rutter, H. A. Starr, E. E. Shingler.
Dublin—Samuel Lynn, W. A. Price.
Hopewell—H. C. Weaver, Oliver Weaver.
Henderson—Henry Lamp.
Huntingdon—A. A. Bollinger, S. T. Clement, James Cozzens, Wesley Castner, Thos. Magnus, Isaiah Oakman, J. G. Simpson, William Williams, J. L. Westbrook, Geo. W. Yocum.
Jackson—James Carey, B. F. Woomer.
Logan—E. S. Rumberger.
Lincoln—T. A. Miller.
Mapleton—T. M. Logan, J. G. Hicks.
Miller—J. G. Hall.
Mount Union—M. C. Alexander, J. B. Davis, Frank DeFrehn, Henry McGarvey.
Penn—Fred Gardner.
Porter—E. M. Isenberg.
Shirley—Charles Harper.
Smithfield—George Bowman.
Springfield—Isaiah Madden.
Tell—J. M. Blair, W. P. Goshorn, Jacob King, Walter A. Scott.
Three Springs—William Wathen.
Union—B. F. Mierley.
Walker—John A. Green, Samuel Laughlin, Samuel Stouffer.
West—Jacob Reed, J. F. Thompson.
Warriorsmark—Franklin Lehman.
TRAVERSE JURORS—December 16th.
Brady—Frank O'Connor.
Carbon—Thomas Heath.
Cass—George Mierley.
Dudley—John Ryan, C. H. Reed.
Dublin—J. M. Jeffries.
Franklin—J. B. Archey, Samuel Wilson.
Henderson—William Mundorf.
Huntingdon—Wm. Hudson, Alexander Denney, Charles E. Houck, H. H. Lane, Wm. Marlin, Harry McElroy, George F. Willoughby.
Jackson—John Randolph, Wm. H. Woomer.
Lincoln—Emery Brumbaugh, Geo. W. Shontz, sr.
Miller—John C. Crowner, Marklesburg—Martin Hess.
Porter—J. P. McCool.
Penn—Royer Snare, W. A. Vaughn.
Rockhill—Daniel Ferrenberg.
Shirley—Geo. B. Shaffer.
Smithfield—W. L. Snucker, David Thompson.
Todd—Scott Martin.
Three Springs—David Lane.
Union—W. L. Swope, David Sloan.
West—Robert McCool.
Warriorsmark—Walter Henderson, C. F. York.

FOR RENT—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room, with 4-room dwelling attached. Good location. Inquire of Marshall Yocum, Mpleton Depot, Pa.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

(Estate of John Jamison, dec'd.)
Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of John Jamison, late of Saltillo borough, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. CATHARINE K. JAMISON, Administratrix, Saltillo, Pa.
K. A. LOVELL, Att'y. for Admrx.
11-27-95-f.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, \$8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,

4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

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Low Prices the Inducements We Offer. Overcoats

Men's Storm Overcoats, worth \$5, at \$3.50.
A good heavy dressy Beaver Overcoat, worth \$10, at \$7.50.
The Finest Melton Overcoat, worth \$15 at \$10.
Boys' Overcoats (very nobby) at \$2.50.
Children's Overcoats (nice ones) at \$1.
Our line of overcoats is large and complete in all the latest novelties.

Suits

Prices give the reader no idea of what the goods are like. Several new lots were added to our immense stock and prices are the inducements.
Men's Suits (good ones), \$4.50 and up to \$16.
Boys' Suits, nobby ones, \$2.50 and up to \$12.
Children's Suits, extra heavy, 75c, \$1.25, \$1.50, and up to \$6.
Men's heavy working Coats, \$1.25.

Hats

All the leading blocks, Stetson, Dunlap, Yeoman, &c., in fact all the leading blocks made are found in our stock. Just think of it, an elegant Stiff Hat, non breakable, fast color, at \$1.50 and \$2. Hats that usually sell at \$3 and \$3.50. Our Soft Hat department is just as large. We have a line of 50c and 75c hats, embracing all the leading shapes. Our \$1 and \$1.25 line is something wonderful from the point of value.

Shirts

Unlaundered White Shirts, 35c, 40c, 50c, and 75.
Laundried " " 50c, 75c, and \$1.
Heavy mixed working shirts, worth 75c, at 40c.

Underwear

Extra heavy Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c, at 40c.
All wool Shirts and Drawers, worth \$1, at 75c.
All wool, heavy, Shirts and Drawers, worth \$1.25, at 90c.
Fine Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers, worth \$1.00, at 50c.

Sweaters.

All wool garnet, blue or black, warranted fast colors, \$1.
Get our prices before buying your clothing, assuring you that we can save you 10 to 15 per cent.

O. L. Stewart,

Cor. 6th and Washington Sts.,

Huntingdon, Pa.

J. O. HEATON,

CASSVILLE, PA.

DRY GOODS.

Having anticipated the requirements of the trade with increased facilities, larger room, we are prepared to meet its demands. We are pleased to state that our efforts to handle a first-class assortment, complete in style, have been amply repaid by the marked increase in our trade. Our goods are warranted as represented. An honest competition invariably results in approval.

GROCERIES.

We carry a nice, clean stock and the low prices make them sell.

Get my prices on Coal Oil before buying elsewhere. I buy in larger quantity and will sell very low. I handle only the best grade 150 test. Another specialty is Shelf Hardware. I can save you money by buying from me.

PAINTS, OILS,

Drugs, Window Glass, Queensware, Wood and Willow ware, at exceedingly low prices. If you want a set of Harness at a saving of 15 to 20 per cent, give me your order. We sell the famous Catarangus company's Knives and Scissors. All goods warranted.

We do not sell goods at cost, but considering the quality we do sell as low, and a great many things lower, than any merchant in the county. Trade with us; we will treat you right.

J. O. HEATON,

Cassville, - - - Penn'a.

Going Out of Business.

—I will sell out my entire stock of—

Men's,
Boys'
and Youths'
Leather and Rubber

BOOTS,

Men's, Boys',
Youths', Women's,
Misses', Children's
and Infants'

SHOES

At 20 Per Cent. Discount.

Extra Bargains on the Dollar Counter.

Come while you have a large stock to select from. I will continue until stock is sold out.

Geo. W. Yocum

Hazlett Block, 402 Penn St.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

C. B. Crum,

The King
Of Low Prices.



That's Our Business;
Grows Bigger Every Day;
Is Proof

Of what we have been and are doing; busier and busier every day, because more and more of you are learning to appreciate the advantage and economy in buying of us. Values always fuller because you help us that way. Economies always greater for we owe them to you. The following tell of myriads of saving advantages:

Ladies' Wool Capes, 85 cents, up.
Ladies' Cloaks, \$1.50, up.
Men's Wool Overcoats, \$3.50, up.
Boys' Overcoats, 90c, up.
Men's Wool Suits, \$2.90, up.

Hundreds of Bargains in

Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Notions,

Carpets, Boots, Shoes, &c.

SALTILLO, PA.

Fall and Winter MILLINERY.

I have lately received from the eastern cities a full and complete line of the

LATEST STYLES

in Fall and Winter Millinery and respectfully invite the public to call and inspect them.

KATE COWHER,

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Give thanks.
—Congress meets next week.
—Remember the poor on Thanksgiving.
—Mrs. Elizabeth Long has been granted a widow's pension.
—George Wallett, of Ickesburg, is visiting his uncles in Mapleton.
—Hard coal at Mapleton, three sizes, Stove, Nut, and Pea. H. H. SPOPE.
—Mrs. G. D. Wood is visiting among friends in Franklin and Fulton counties.
—John Slates, of Duncansville, is spending a few days with his father and brother in Mapleton.
—A brass band composed entirely of Penobscot Indians has been organized in Maine.
—J. O. Heaton, merchant at Cassville sells and recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
—The union protracted services continue to grow in interest. The meetings this week are being held in the U. B. church.
—Andrew Saner and Mrs. Laura Isenberg and daughter, of Alexandria, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Mapleton.
—Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by J. G. Gillam.
—Frank W. Stever, of Hare's valley, last week killed a pig nine months old which dressed 300 pounds. This is a heavy weight for that age.
—By a recent law which goes into effect December 7th, undertakers must take out a license. They are required to register and pay a fee of \$25.
—Rev. I. N. Peightal, formerly of McConnellstown, pastor of the Reformed church at York, Pa., has accepted a call to the Reformed church at Greencastle, Pa.
—William Murray, a progressive business man who was identified with almost all of Altoona's enterprises, died in that city Monday morning. He was aged 76 years.
—The barn of Alfred Kline, near Lewistown, together with all its contents, including crops, farming utensils and live stock, was totally destroyed by fire Sunday morning.
—David Hughes, of Philipsburg, who has been working in the mines at that place, has been notified that he has been made the heir of a dying relative in Wales to the amount of \$30,000.
—Harvey Marley, whose home is at Spruce Creek, had two fingers mashed while coupling cars at Conneltsville, Monday of last week. He was employed as a brakeman on the South West Penn railroad.
—The station at this place was moved back twenty-three feet and four inches on Monday. When the workmen get through with this job that portion of our town will show a much improved appearance.
—Sheriff-elect David Wilson is very ill at his home in Alexandria with symptoms of typhoid fever. He is well up in years and a siege of this disease would be hard for him to stand. We hope for his speedy restoration to health.
—Saturday last, Homer Correll, son of A. Correll, postmaster at Mattawana, was killed by New York and Chicago limited express at McVeytown station. He was aged 13 years. The lad was climbing over a freight train and got down on the track in front of the limited.
—Our friend Webster B. Curfman, of Cassville, was on Wednesday of last week married to Miss Effie Pheasant, a very pleasant lady of Calvin. The ceremony was performed at Huntingdon by Rev. B. H. Hart. We extend congratulations and best wishes to the young couple.
—In the matter of the application for a new trial for Wesley W. McCracken, convicted of murder in the second degree at the September term of court, argument was made on the reasons at argument court last week. A decree will not be made until after the December term.
—We have been having quite a liberal fall of rain this week, the first of any consequence since August 6. Many wells have been dry for several weeks. Now that they are filling up it would be conducive to health to pump them out and let them fill up again before using the water.

—A phenomenon in the recent severe drought in Maine, which caused wells, never before known to fail, to dry up completely, was that a reputed "bottomless" pond at Fort Fairfield was eighteen inches higher at the severest period of the drought than it had ever before been known to be.
—A young man, named William Robinson was arrested in Huntingdon on Saturday charged with stealing a horse and buggy from John Westover, a liveryman of Hastings. He afterward sold them to a party in Kylertown for a watch and \$10 in money. Robinson was taken to Ebensburg for trial.
—Hon. A. P. MacDonald, postmaster of Altoona, died at his home at 4.20 Friday of Brights disease. He was appointed postmaster by President Harrison and his term would have expired next month. He served one term in the State legislature and during the war was engaged as a clerk with the construction corps under General Sherman. He was aged 47.
Mr. R. Heck, son of Rev. Levi G. Heck, formerly of Cromwell township, has been elected District Attorney of Potter county by a vote exceeding that of any candidate on the ticket. Mr. Heck polled 186 more votes even than Haywood for State Treasurer. Coudersport, the county seat, contains a population of 4600 and Mr. Heck located there recently after graduation.—*Orbisonia Dispatch.*
—A new Blake crusher has been put in the works of the Mapleton Sand Company and is so arranged that it can be used to feed either of two chaser mills. The purpose of this is that if one mill breaks as is sometimes the case or it repairs are needed to one there need be no shut down of the works in a busy season. Messrs. Hall & Edwards, of Huntingdon are doing the work and expect to complete the job to day.
—The stacks and boilers of the old tannery have been torn out and sold to an Altoona junk dealer. It has been determined by Mr. O'Connor, the owner, that this plant which but a few years ago gave constant employment to more than a hundred men, must give place to other improvements. The wooden buildings will be torn down before long and the iron leach house will be converted into a first-class chopping mill.
—Charles Bartlett, of McVeytown, employed as a flagman of a work train in the Altoona yard, was struck by second section of Atlantic express yesterday morning and instantly killed. He was hurled against a passing freight train and his chest was crushed. The right leg was almost severed near the ankle. He was aged 21 years and had been in the employ of the company about a month.
—Monday night of last week an attempt was made to rob the store of John Glasgow & Son in McVeytown, but the burglars were frightened away after they had gained an entrance by the appearance of Mr. Glasgow, who was aroused by the burglar alarm. They left a full set of burglar tools spread out on the counter. The burglar on guard outside fired at Mr. Glasgow when he appeared, but did not hit him.
—A wholesale and involuntary baptism of a crowd of people gathered to witness a smaller baptismal function that was prearranged occurred at Fulton, Mo., a week ago. A number of colored people were to be baptized in the Stinson river and a large crowd of spectators, white and black, gathered on a bridge immediately above the place of baptism. Just as a sister was being put under by the preacher the bridge gave way and several score of people were dumped into four and five feet of water from a height of fifteen feet. No one was killed but many were injured.
—Thursday evening his honor, Judge Williamson, under the impression that the work of the court requiring his presence on the bench was over, and expecting to get home that night, made a brief address, thanking the members of the bar for their uniform courtesy towards him during the time he has presided in our courts, closing with a marked tribute to judge elect Bailey, who is to succeed him, commending him for his ability, extolling his attainments and congratulating the bar upon the choice of a gentleman who would adorn the bench. There was, to our surprise, no response from the members present. Their modesty rather than the asperities of the late judicial campaign must have caused their standing mute.—*Lewistown Free Press.*

SUICIDE IN JUNIATA COUNTY.
Brings to Light a Distressing Case of Affliction, Poverty and Squalor.
A most distressing case of affliction, poverty and squalor was brought to light on Saturday by the self-inflicted death of Daniel Erhard, who hanged himself in a neighbor's barn. Erhard was a farmer and eked out a miserable existence on a small patch of land about five miles from Mahantango, Juniata county. The suicide leaves an insane widow and five children. When the coroner went to their home he witnessed a harrowing scene. The crazy mother was seated on the floor in front of a stove in which there was no fire. At her breast was an infant, and lying behind the stove were three half naked children. The little ones had no shoes or stockings and looked as if they hadn't seen water for a year.
The mother and her four children, barefooted and scantily clad, traveled five miles over the country to Mahantango with the coroner, and when given something to eat the children ate more like savages than human beings. They scraped up their food with open hands and ate as if they hadn't eaten anything for a week. The woman does not realize that her husband has been taken from her by his own hand. Her eldest child is a daughter 18 years old, who lives with a farmer near Mahantango. The mother and four children were taken to the almshouse.
A Singular Phenomenon.
On Monday Clerk to the Commissioners W. H. Groninger showed us a very remarkable phenomenon in the shape of a part walnut and part hickorynut grown together and out of one another. The lower portion of the nut next to the stem was a partially developed walnut, in the top part of which is firmly imbedded a part of a hickorynut. Mr. Groninger had several specimens, some more and others less fully developed which were certainly curiosities. He informed us that these nuts were taken from a walnut tree growing near Wisdom school house, in Spruce Hill township, by Menno W. Esh, who told him that while the tree was veritably a walnut tree, yet every year walnut and hickorynuts grew on it indiscriminately, and in many cases hermaphrodite specimens of both nuts, similar to the specimens exhibited to us. Mr. Esh said that he could give no explanation or had not met any body who pretended to give an explanation of this *lusus naturae*, further than several years ago the tree was struck by lightning. Can any of our scientific friends explain this curious phenomenon?—*Juniata Herald.*
Mrs. James E. Glasgow.
Mrs. Sabina T. Glasgow, wife of James E. Glasgow, died at her home, 220 Cherry avenue, Altoona, last Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock of pyæmia. She was aged 67 years. Deceased was the daughter of the late Colonel Corbin of Cassville and a sister of H. M. Corbin, of Cassville. Until about four weeks ago they resided in Cass township, whence they moved to Altoona. She was the mother of twelve children, five of whom survive her. They are Mrs. F. D. Trout, Mrs. A. K. Moore, Miss Minnie and J. R., of Altoona and Samuel, of Philadelphia. She was a fine Christian woman. The remains were interred in Fairview cemetery, Altoona, Monday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. D. S. Lentz, of the Fourth Lutheran church. To the bereaved husband and friends the ITEM extends sympathy.
Sale of I. N. Foust's Properties.
H. H. Waite, assignee of I. N. Foust, of Huntingdon, offered the following properties for sale last Thursday:
House and lot at corner of Sixth and Washington streets was bid to \$6000 but not sold.
A two-story frame dwelling house and lot 34 by 180 feet in Mill Creek, to Thomas Gates for \$410.
A dwelling house and lot 92 by 48 feet, in Mill Creek, to Levi Himes for \$400.
A farm of 600 acres in Brady township was bid to \$3000 but not sold.
The properties in Mount Union and those not sold will be offered on December 17.
Free Pills.
Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not clog the bowels by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Some Facts About Holding Corn.
From the Centerville (Md.) Record.
In view of the fact that the largest crop of corn ever produced in this country is now being harvested, some practical facts as to the advisability of holding or storing the crop will prove interesting. A farmer of Kent county has published some practical statistics which may prove useful. He writes:
"The corn, when husked and shelled in October, weighed 225 pounds, and the cob 125 pounds; November, corn 215 pounds, cob 100 pounds, a loss of 10 pounds corn and 25 pounds cob; December, 210 pounds corn, 90 pounds cob, loss of 5 pounds corn, 10 pounds cob; January, 209 pounds corn, 87 pounds cob, loss of 1 pound corn and 3 pounds cob; February, 208 pounds corn, 85 pounds cob, loss of 1 pound of corn and 2 pounds cob; March 206 pounds corn, 83 pounds cob, loss of 2 pounds corn, 2 pounds cob; April, 201 pounds corn, 75 pounds cob, loss of 5 pounds corn, 10 pounds cob; May and June, corn, 190 pounds, cob 68 pounds, loss of 11 pounds corn, 7 pounds cob. Loss in corn from October till the following June, 15 per cent., or 35 pounds; loss in weight of cob for the same time, 46 per cent., or 57 pounds. The following figures are for a barrel of cob-corn during the same time. In October a barrel will hold 225 pounds of corn, 125 pounds of cob; November, 246 pounds of corn, 105 pounds cob; December, 255 pounds corn, 95 pounds cob; January, 260 pounds corn, 90 pounds cob; February, 265 pounds corn 85 pounds cob; March, 268 pounds corn 82 pounds cob; April, 272 pounds corn, 78 pounds cob; May and June, 282 pounds corn, 68 pounds cob.
The Cantata of Belshazzar.
Extensive preparations are being made for the cantata of B-shazzar to be given in the Y. M. C. A. hall, Huntingdon, Thursday and Friday evenings of next week. This beautiful cantata is founded upon the story of Belshazzar recorded in the book of Daniel. The most gorgeous costumes that could be procured have been obtained and the scenic effects are of the grandest. We have had the privilege of examining the music that will be rendered and it is of a high order. Without doubt this will be one of the finest entertainments ever given in Huntingdon and our people should not miss it. Arrangements are being made to have suitable railroad accommodations from this station. The admission will be 25, 35 and 50 cents.
CHAS. W. HINEY. W. W. WITHINGTON

Hiney & Withington;

GENERAL INSURANCE

REAL ESTATE AGENTS, MOUNT UNION, PA.

Fire, Life, and Accident Insurance placed with reliable companies. The fire insurance companies represented by us are not connected with the existing combination of fire insurance companies for increasing the rates of insurance on all kinds of property, and we can therefore place fire insurance at lower figures, an item to be considered by the insured. We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. Office adjoining Nevell's Shaving Parlors, near the Railroad Depot.

J. L. HOUCK, Cassville, Penna.

It has always been my aim to carry the most complete and, in all respects, the most desirable line of

Dry Goods

to be found in our town. Our patterns are the newest and latest styles, and our trade on Muslins is somewhat wonderful.

Underwear

We have made a large selection in this line and can suit all wants in prices and quality.

Rubber & Felt Goods

Although this line of goods is higher than last year, I will sell you Felt Boots, Lumbermen's Stockings, Rubber Shoes and Boots at old prices. I handle only the Candee goods.

Tinware,

Stove Pipe, Hardware, Floor Oil Cloths, Drugs, Oils, Paints, and Groceries.

We have a SPLENDID PRICE on Coal Oil which cannot be beat on this side of the oil fields. I handle only the best grade, 150 test. You will save money by buying Oil from me. Our numerous customers have so appreciated our efforts by their kind patronage that our trade has increased to such an extent that we find our quarters entirely too small and with the carpenters on the ground, we will enlarge our room and add several new lines. We do a legitimate business only and are satisfied to do business at a small margin of profit.
OUR MOTTO: "One price to all; honest, fair."
We solicit your continued patronage.

HOUCK, Cassville, Pa.

At

A. B. GILLAM'S

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

STORE

is the place to get your wants supplied. He can furnish you with

Hard and Soft, Woodland Red Ash Cannel

COAL,

All kinds of Blasting Material, fresh Beef and Pork, besides his usual stock of general merchandise. Give him a call and you will be sure to be accommodated.

His Stock is Complete, His Prices Are Right.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

They say now that the Spanish soldiers in Cuba sell their arms and ammunition to the insurgents.

By a verdict in the Kansas City Circuit Court a man has been held responsible for the damage done by a runaway horse driven by his wife.

The Brewers' Journal states that English syndicates have \$91,000,000 invested in American breweries, the dividend on which, at 9 per cent in 1892 was \$8,190,000, and was paid in gold.

The Berlin Echo feels quite sure there must be some mistake in the report that our Edison is writing a novel; it opines that he is probably constructing some machine which writes novels.

Kate Field says that while she was in England she was asked in good faith whether the language taught in the public schools of the United States was English or American. "Oh, American," I replied," says Miss Field. "English is a dead language. It is only learned by university men who go in for classics."

Current estimates of the number and value of horses in the country in 1895 show a decrease of nearly fifty per cent under the figures of 1892. Whether derived from official sources or not such statistics cannot be reliable. The demand for horses has greatly decreased since their use in street-car traction has been so largely given up. But a decrease of fifty per cent in three years is incredible.

In an article on international matrimonial alliances the London Spectator says a good word for the American man: "He is often as polished as the European; he is usually much better cultivated—civilization not being by any means the strong point of the European aristocrat, and while he is at least as eager a lover, he is, by the consent of two continents, a rather more devoted husband. Why, then, is he passed over for one who comes from the outside? We fancy that tradition and literature and unaccustomedness have something to do with it, and that the higher society of Europe has, for the American girl, something of the charm of romance, as of an undiscovered and better country in which it will be pleasant to undertake an adventure. The thirst to try the experiment is a natural emotion with something of poetry in it, as well as love of adventure, and we hardly see why the American girl who elects so new, and, as she thinks, so bright a life, should be accused either of snobbishness or of overvaulting ambition." Surely an American journal would hardly be more flattering.

The thriving town of Greeley, Col., has just held its second annual potato festival. "The city of Greeley," says the Denver Times in noting the event, "is just twenty-six years old. Last year, in October, 1894, a meeting of prominent citizens was held to discuss the advisability of expressing in some suitable manner the glory of this great agricultural centre, whose growth from the little dugout on the plains in 1869 to the beautiful community justly termed the 'Garden City' in 1894, gave such an opportunity for the quarter-centennial, and it was decided that the potato, Greeley's chief glory, should be crowned king, and it is to do honor to this great staff of life that the country for miles around is here today assembled. Silver may be demonetized, wool may be entered free, freight rates may cause the manufacturing cities to suffer, but to the unusually fertile soil of this section of the state, combined with the resources of half a dozen large irrigating canals, the Greeley potato has risen to a prominence seldom attained by any agricultural product of any portion of this country. Potatoes the people must have, and the Greeley potatoes are admitted the finest in the world. The demand for potatoes will always be great, and as the population increases, so will the demand for the potato grow in proportion. Greeley has depended, during the twenty-six years of her life, on this staple, and potato in turn has been grateful, and has given her no cause to regret the time and money spent in bringing it to its present perfection."

THE TURKEY'S DAY OF DOOM.



A THANKSGIVING DUEL.



It was Thanksgiving Day and, this is the story as it was told by Miss Pepper, the fine needle worker, at the woman's boarding house. You see, my dears, said Miss Pepper, who was like a sweet, faded old rose in the group of eager young women about her, the trouble with Jack Brice was this: He was heels over head in love with my cousin, Margery Lee, but he was too poor to marry. He lived with his uncle, Tom Brice, of the Mansion House—old Squire Brice, as all the country called him, though he wasn't more than fifty; and naturally when they both came courting Margery, her father favored the squire's suit most. But Margery favored Jack's, and showed it openly.

A man may be as rich as Croesus, but when he's choleric and up in years—none too good in the bargain—he needn't expect to make much headway with a lovesick girl of twenty. Long-legged Jack's good looks outweighed the squire's gold, but when her father found out which way the wind was blowing, he forbade Margy to see him again. She said nothing, for she was not a girl to talk. But every night she wrote him a long letter, that she would hide in a hollow tree stump, and that Jack would come and take away.

Sometimes, too, in the early morning, hardly daylight, she would jump on her bay mare Hornet and dash two miles down the river to the ford, where Jack would be waiting, and would swim his horse over from the other side, just to have five minutes' talk with her.

Ah, but they were in love, I can tell you. And I never saw a better matched pair—both so good looking, both so full of life!

Whether my uncle ever heard of their goings on I don't know. But he stopped talking against Jack and urging the squire's suit. He only told me—Margy and me both, for I lived



MEETING AT THE FORD.

with them—that old Tom had him in his power and could ruin him, and now that she wouldn't marry him, he was going to take his revenge.

Then he fell sick and seemed likely to die, and my poor cousin was in a terrible quandary. She loved Jack, but she loved her father, too. And she felt it was worry that was killing him.

One terrible night, when we were almost expecting my uncle to breathe his last, Margy fell on her knees and promised she'd marry the squire, and he at once began to get better with astonishing quickness.

She wrote Jack one letter, one cold letter, that she

and that he tore in half and sent back to her, and then left the county on top of it.

It was Thanksgiving night, a festival not in favor in the South in those days, and we were going to the Mansion House to a family dinner. The wedding was only three days off now, and the squire had taken a fancy to keep it in honor of his coming happiness.

When we rolled up to the open doorway there he was, magnificent in a rosebud satin waistcoat and with a flower in his buttonhole; for all the world like a bedecked old turkey cock!

"Welcome to the Mansion House," he said, gayly, as I bundled up the stairs first. And then to Margy, though quite loud enough for me to hear: "In three short days!"—meaning, of course, the marriage that was to leave her in his home forever.

She winced as if he had struck her, her face as white as her muslin frock, and I verily believe that if he hadn't walked her into the dining room on his arm, she would have fallen.

Uncle and I were on each side, and Margy was at the foot in the place of honor; where, three times a day, she was soon to face old Tom, until death should mercifully take one or the other of them out of the world. None of us talked much, none, even my uncle, who was emptying goblet after goblet of wine to drown his thoughts. And when the squire stood up suddenly, with his glass, to toast the bride—a frozen bride, that looked ready for the tomb—I almost welcomed the interruption that followed.

"To the bride!" repeated the squire, glass high in air, and was echoed by a dreadful laugh.

"To Satan, you mean; to Satan, you old villain!" said a voice. "He gave you money to buy a wife, so toast him deep!"

And there, in the middle of the floor, landed by a jump through the lung up window, was Jack, his clothes covered with mud and Satan in his eyes. True love, poisoned by wounded vanity, you see, my dears, may sleep drugged for awhile, but the time will come when it will fight like a tiger for what it feels its own. And this had been the case with Jack, who was now almost maddened with thinking over the coming wedding.

"You young puppy," roared the squire, "didn't I tell you not to come here again?"

"That for your telling!" said Jack, diabolically cool; and with the whirl of a long whip in his hand the squire's uplifted glass fell to the floor, cut like a flower from the shank.

Then followed a terrible scene, while we looked on like people in a nightmare. The two men seemed suddenly to turn into raging demons, but from the very first I could see Jack had the upper hand. He held the squire, squirming and cursing like a trooper, down in his chair as if he had been a child.

"Margy," he called out over his head, "did you write me that letter of your own account?"

And getting no answer beyond the denial of her death white face and piteous eyes, his rage knew no bounds. "Satan gave you money enough to buy a wife," he kept saying, shaking the squire as he would a mouse, "but, by heaven, it's only over my dead body you'll get her!"

"Defend yourself, you old rascal!" he yelled. "Defend yourself, for kin or not we are one too many on earth!"

There were a pair of swords crossed on the wall, slender, murderous dueling swords, and tearing them down one to his uncle, and in a they were fighting like mad, thrusting and feinting with

a dexterity sickening to see.

For the squire, you must understand, was an experienced swordsman; he had pinked his man in his time; but fired by love and hate, and always a good fencer, Jack was a match for him. One moment it was he who was doing the parrying. The next it was the squire. And presently, as if in a dream, I could see my uncle and Prince, the butler, standing on chairs and putting out the candles that were fastened to the antlers of the deer heads against the walls in the hope that this would stop them.

But it did nothing of the sort. It only made them all the more determined to kill each other. And directly in the pitch dark, after a moment's groping—groping that sent an icy chill to the roots of my hair—their



UP AND AWAY.

swords clashed and we knew that the duel was not yet over.

Margy fell in a faint across my lap and my uncle began to pray. All I could think of was to hope that Jack would beat, and with my heart in my mouth I sat staring at the sparks that flew from their swords and waiting for the end.

At last, after an eternity of time, a time made up of appalling silences and mad, blind loomings together—and again that hideous groping—there was a cry, a fall, and when the frightened butler made a light again there was the squire, pinned by Jack's sword through an ear to the floor, and there outside the window were Jack and Margy clinging to each other on the same horse and ready to dash off into the night.

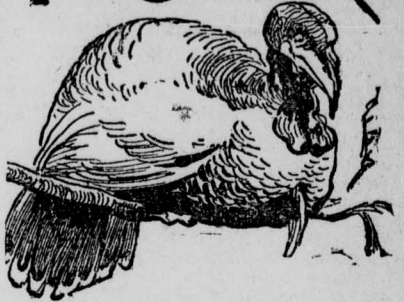
Well, my dears, said little Miss Pepper mildly in conclusion of her spirited recital, of course they got married and lived happy ever after. And equally of course, the squire melted in time and forgave them and tore up the notes he held against my uncle. And to this very day, if any of you should go to Buck Forest, anybody there would tell you how Jack Brice won his bride on Thanksgiving night.

Forced to It.

Strawber—"This is the first Thanksgiving in my life that I have had to dine alone."

Singerly—"What's the trouble? Couldn't you get anyone to ask you to dinner?"—Life.

THE GOBBLER



I saw the twilight shadows fall
Upon his plumage gray,
All rolled into a luscious ball
To gild Thanksgiving Day.
Said he: "I know the little plan
They have in store for me,
And just as soon as e'er I can
I'll up and fly and flee.

I ne'er was hatched to grace and gild
A platter huge and gay,
And all the pleasant dreams they build
Like mist shall fade away.
[I'll take unto the russet wood,
And on the beech or birch
In prime and antique gobblerhood
I'll warble on the perch."

And when he had this happy thought
His musing he forsook,
And to the brim with pleasure fraught
Unto his drumsticks took.
He ran as gobbler never ran
Before adown the wind—
The farmer's daughter, Mary Ann,
Pursued him far behind.

Now Mary Ann so dear to me
Was graceful and petite,
The brightest rose on any tree,
A vision pink and sweet.
I followed her and with dispatch
At a most rapid clip,
If possible to help her catch
His haughty gobbleship.

He ran from us both left and right
As nimbly as a cat—
He couldn't plume his wings for flight,
Because he was too fat.
Etched sharp against the twilight dull,
He seemed to have the free
And circling swiftness of the gull
That skims the summer sea.



Fence cornered, all the fun began—
I grabbed with wild alarms
And caught the bird and Mary Ann
Within my longing arms.
In vain did he sweet freedom seek,
While I read all estate
In the deep blush on Mary's cheek
At last my happy fate.

The bird soon swung in vague unrest
The kitchen door above,
A red rose blowing on his breast—
The ripe red rose of love.
I carved as carved Sir Galahad
That fowl in spirit gay
That made a love feast more than glad
On that Thanksgiving Day.

—R. K. Munkittrick

A Splendid Institution.

Of all the votive holidays in the Yankee calendar Thanksgiving Day doubtless holds the first place in the mind and heart of every true American. The day itself may be stormy, cold or bright; but atmospheric conditions have little influence on the spirit of any person who is disposed to solemnly pause, for even a brief moment, to think of the wondrous blessing vouchsafed by a smiling and overruling Providence.

The palate may be tickled by many good things on the table; the conventional jests and the old time anecdotes have a gala significance, because, even though you have experienced it all before, this occasion has a peculiar charm and repose of its own each year.

At all events, Thanksgiving is a splendid institution, if for no other reason than that it gives most persons a chance to eat until he or she absolutely refuses to eat anything more.—Truth.

Little Johnny on Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving was brought over from England by the Puritan Fathers in the year 1620. It has staid here ever since. On Thanksgiving everybody goes to church in the morning so as to have everything out of the way before dinner. Then you come home and hang around a little while and get awfully hungry smelling the turkey. After dinner Thanksgiving is over.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "David and Absalom."

Text: "Is the young man Absalom safe?"—II Samuel xviii., 29.

The heart of David, the father, was wrapped up in his boy Absalom. He was a splendid boy, judged by the rules of worldly criticism. From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot there was not a single blemish. The Bible says that he had such a luxuriant shock of hair that when once a year it was shorn, what was cut off weighed over three pounds. But notwithstanding all his brilliancy of appearance he was a bad boy, and broke his father's heart. He was plotting to get the throne of Israel. He had marshaled an army to overthrow his father's government. The day of battle had come. The conflict was begun. David, the father, sat between the gates of the palace waiting for the tidings of the conflict. Oh, how rapidly his heart beat with emotion.

The two great questions were to be decided—the safety of his boy and the continuance of the throne of Israel. After a while a servant, standing on the top of the house, looks off and sees some one running. He is coming with great speed, and the man on the top of the house announces the coming of the messenger, and the father watches and waits, and as soon as the messenger comes from the field of battle comes within hailing distance the father cries out. Is it a question in regard to the establishment of his throne? Does he say: "Have the armies of Israel been victorious? Am I to continue in my imperial authority? Have I overthrown my enemies?" Oh, no! There is one question that springs from his heart to the lip, and springs from the lip into the ear of the besweated and bedusted messenger flying from the battlefield—the question, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" When it was told to David, the king, that, though his armies had been victorious, his son had been slain, the father turned his back upon the congratulations of the nation and went up the stairs of his palace, his heart breaking as he went, wringing his hands sometimes and then again pressing them against his temples as though he would press them in, crying: "O Absalom! my son! my son! Would to God I had died for thee. O Absalom! my son! my son!"

My friends, the question which David, the king, asked in regard to his son is the question that resounds to-day in the hearts of hundreds of parents. Yea, there are a great multitude of young men who know that the question of the text is appropriate when asked in regard to them. They know the temptations by which they are surrounded. They see so many who started life with as good resolutions as they have who have fallen in the path, and they are ready to hear me ask the question of my text, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" The fact is that this life is full of peril. He who undertakes it without the grace of God and a proper understanding of the conflict into which he is going must certainly be defeated. Just look off upon society to-day. Look at the shipwreck of men for whom fair things were promised and who started life with every advantage. Look at those who have dropped from high social position and from great fortune, disgraced for time, disgraced for eternity. All who sacrifice their integrity come to overthrow. Take a dishonest dollar and bury it in the center of the earth, and keep all the rocks of the mountain on top of it; then cover these rocks with all the diamonds of Golconda, and all the silver of Nevada, and all the gold of California and Australia, and put on the top of these all banking and moneyed institutions, and they cannot keep down that one dishonest dollar. That one dishonest dollar in the center of the earth will begin to heave and rock and upturn itself until it comes to the resurrection of damnation. "As the partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches and not by right shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool."

Now, what are the safeguards of young men? The first safeguard of which I want to speak is a love of home. There are those who have no idea of the pleasures that concentrate around that word "home." Perhaps your early abode was shadowed with vice or poverty. Harsh words and petulance and scowling may have destroyed all the sanctity of that spot. Love, kindness and self sacrifice, which have built their altars in so many abodes, were strangers in your father's house. God pity you, young man; you never had a home. But a multitude in this audience can look back to a spot that they can never forget. It may have been a lowly roof, but you cannot think of it now without a dash of emotion. You have seen nothing on earth that so stirred your soul. A stranger passing along that place might see nothing remarkable about it; but, oh! how much it means to you. Fresco on palace wall does not mean so much to you as those rough hewn rafters. Parks and bowers and trees on fashionable watering place or country seat do not mean so much to you as that brook that ran in front of the plain farm house and singing under the weeping willows. The barred gateway swung open by porter in full dress does not mean as much to you as that swing gate, your sister on one side of it and you on the other, she gone fifteen years ago into glory; that scene coming back to you to-day, as you swept backward and forward on the gate, singing the songs of your childhood. But there are those here who have their second dwelling place. It is your adopted home. That is also sacred forever. There you established the first family altar. There your children were born. In that room flapped the wing of the death angel. Under that roof, when your work is done, you expect to lie down and die. There is only one word in all the language that can convey your idea of that place, and that word is "home."

Now, let me say that I never knew a man who was faithful to his early and adopted home who was given over at the same time to any gross form of wickedness. If you find more enjoyment in the club room, in the literary society, in the art salon, than you do in these unpretending home pleasures, you are on the road to ruin. Though you may be cut off from your early associates, and though you may be separated from all your kindred, young man, is there not a room somewhere that you can call your own? Though it be the fourth story of a third-class boarding house, into that room gather books, pictures and a harp. Hang your mother's portrait over the mantel. Bid unholy mirth stand back from that threshold. Consecrate some spot in that room with the knee of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, a mother's love and a sister's confidence, call it home.

Another safeguard for these young men is industrious habits. There are a great many people trying to make their way through the world with their wits instead of by honest toil. There is a young man who comes from the country to the city. He fails twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great tower. He is seated in his room at a rent of \$2000 a year, waiting for the banks to declare their dividends and the stocks to run up. After awhile he gets impatient. He

tries to improve his penmanship by making copy plates of other merchants' signatures. Never mind—all is right in business. After awhile he has his estate. Now is the time for him to retire to the country, amid the flocks and the herds, to culture the domestic virtues.

Now the young men who were his school-mates in boyhood will come, and with their oars draw him logs, and with their hard hands will help to heave up the castle. That is no fancy sketch; it is every-day life. I should not wonder if there were a rotten beam in that palace. I should not wonder if God should smite him with dire sicknesses and pour into his cup a bitter draft that will thrill him with unbearable agony. I should not wonder if that man's children grew up to be to him a disgrace and to make his life a shame. I should not wonder if that man died a dishonorable death and were tumbled into a dishonorable grave and then went into the gnashing of teeth. The way of the ungodly shall perish.

O young man, you must have industry of head or hand or foot, or perish. Do not have the idea that you can get along in the world by genius. The curse of this country to-day is geniuses—men with large self conceit and nothing else. The man who proposes to make his living by his wits probably has not any. I should rather be an ox, plain and plodding and useful, than to be an eagle, high flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Even in the Garden of Eden it was not safe for Adam to be idle, so God made him a horticulturist, and if the married pair had kept busy dressing the vines they would not have been sauntering under the trees, hankering after fruit that ruined them and their posterity! Proof positive of the fact that when people do not attend to their business they get into mischief. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise, which, having no overseer or guide, provideth her food in the summer and gathereth her meat in the harvest." Satan is a roaring lion, and you can never destroy him by gun or pistol or sword. The weapons with which you are to beat him back are pen and type and hammer and adz and saw and pickaxe and yardstick and the weapon of honest toil. Work, work, or die.

Another safeguard is a respect for the Sabbath. Tell me how a young man spends his Sabbath, and I will tell you what are his prospects in business, and I will tell you what are his prospects for the eternal world. God has thrust into our busy life a sacred day when we are to look after our souls. Is it exorbitant, after giving six days to the feeding and clothing of these perishable bodies, that God should demand one day for the feeding and clothing of the immortal soul?

There is another safeguard that I want to present. I have saved it until the last because I want it to be the more emphatic. The great safeguard for every young man is the Christian religion. Nothing can take the place of it. You may have gracefulness enough to put to blush Lord Chesterfield, you may have foreign languages dropping from your tongue, you may discuss laws and literature, you may have a pen of unequalled polish and power, you may have so much business tact that you can get the largest salary in a banking house, you may be as sharp as Herod and as strong as Samson, and with as long locks as those which hung Absalom, and yet you have no safety against temptation. Some of you look forward to life with great despondency. I know it. I see it in your faces from time to time. You say, "All the occupations and professions are full, and there's no chance for me." Oh, young man, cheer up! I will tell you how you can make your fortune. Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all other things will be added. I know you do not want to be mean in this matter. You will not drink the brimming cup of life and then pour the dregs on God's altar. To a generous Saviour you will not act like that; you have not the heart to act like that. That is not manly. That is not honorable. That is not brave. Your great want is a new heart, and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ I tell you so to-day, and the blessed Spirit presses through the solemnities of this hour to put the cup of life to your thirsty lips. Oh, thrust it not back. Mercy presents it—bleeding mercy, long suffering mercy. Despair all other friendships, prove recreant to all other bargains, but despair God's love for your dying soul—do not do that. There comes a crisis in a man's life, and the trouble is he does not know it is the crisis. I got a letter in which a man says to me:

"I start out now to preach the gospel of righteousness and temperance to the people. Do you remember me? I am the man who appeared at the close of the service when you were worshipping in the chapel after you came from Philadelphia. Do you remember at the close of the service a man coming up to you all a-tremble with conviction, and crying out for mercy, and telling you he had a very bad business, and he thought he would change it? That was the turning point in my history. I gave up my bad business. I gave my heart to God, and the desire to serve Him has grown upon me all these years, until now woe is unto me if I preach not the gospel."

That Sunday night was the turning point of that young man's history. This very Sabbath hour will be the turning point in the history of 100 young men in this house. God help us! I once stood on an anniversary platform with a clergyman who told this marvelous story. He said:

"Thirty years ago two young men started out to attend Park Theatre, New York, to see a play which made religion ridiculous and hypocritical. They had been brought up in Christian families. They started for the theatre to see that vile play, and their early convictions came back upon them. They felt it was not right to go, but still they went. They came to the door of the theatre. One of the young men stopped and started for home, but returned and came up to the door, but he had not the courage to go in. He again started for home and went home. The other young man went in. He went from one degree of temptation to another. Caught in the whirl of frivolity and sin, he sank lower and lower. He lost his business position. He lost his morals. He lost his soul. He died a dreadful death, not one star of mercy shining on it. I stand before you to-day," said that minister, "to thank God that for twenty years I have been permitted to preach the gospel. I am the other young man."

Oh, you see that was the turning point—the one went back, the other went on. The great roaring world of business life will soon break in upon you, young men. Will the wild wave dash out the impressions of this day as an ocean billow dashes letters out of the sand on the beach? You need something better than this world can give you. I beat on your heart, and it sounds hollow. You want something great and grand and glorious to fill it, and here is the religion that can do it. God save you!

Grew Sixty-two Tons of Pumpkins.
F. A. Rowe, of East Conneaut, Ohio, grew sixty-two tons of pumpkins on three acres, the sum realized being \$186. It took three teams and five men three days to deliver them at the canning factory, netting Mr. Rowe about \$150.

Philadelphia's Busy Telephones.
It is estimated that 140,000 conversations, more or less, take place daily over the telephones in Philadelphia.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR DECEMBER 1.

Lesson Text: "David Anointed," 7 Samuel xvi., 1-13—Golden Text: I Samuel xvi., 7—Commentary.

1. "I will send thee to Jesse the Bethlehemite, for I have provided me a king among his sons." The last verse of the previous chapter shows that, although Samuel came not near Saul any more, yet he clung to him in his heart. It is a searching question, Am I wholly with God in everything, or do I in any sense cling to that which He has disapproved? Observe the words "I will send," "I have provided." In Saul's case it was God indulging the people, but now it is God working and choosing for His pleasure. See Ps. lxxviii., 70; lxxxix., 19, 20.

2. "Take an heifer with thee and say, I am come to sacrifice to the Lord." It is not like Samuel to be afraid of a man (Isa. li., 12), but the least lack of fellowship with God is apt to cause poor vision, and tremblings of heart, and fears and forebodings. When God speaks, it is not ours to reason, but simply obey. "Willing and obedient" are the words for us if we would eat the good of the land and see the power of the Lord (Isa. i., 19). He sees the end from the beginning always knows what He will do (Isa. xli., 10; John vi., 6).

3. "I will show thee what thou shalt do." Here is sure guidance. Samuel had only to trust and obey. The Lord sends, provides, shows and names, and Samuel watches to see His way. The same Lord will guide us in all that which He requires of us, and we may in quietness and confidence dwell with Him for His work (Isa. xxx., 15; I Chron. iv., 23). As to His guidance see Ps. xxxii., 8; Isa. xxx., 21; xlviii., 17. To enjoy Him and be led by Him we must be as clay in the hands of the potter, with no will of our own.

4. "And Samuel did that which the Lord spake and came to Bethlehem, and the elders of the town trembled at his coming." There was no occasion to tremble if they had been walking with God. The godly man can say, "What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee." Or, better still, "I will trust and not be afraid" (Ps. lvi., 3; Isa. xli., 2). The Lord's thoughts to His people are always thoughts of peace (Jer. xxix., 11; Ps. lxxxv., 8; John xiv., 27). To believe what He says and do what He tells us is always pleasing unto Him.

5. "I am come to sacrifice unto the Lord; sanctify yourselves and come with me to the sacrifice." He uses the very words of the Lord (verse 2), and in this he was very safe and right. The Lord's messenger should say exactly what the Lord tells him. Thus did Jeremiah and Ezekiel and our Lord Jesus Christ also (Jer. i., 7; Ezek. ii., 7; iii., 4, 17; John xii., 49). We are never, under any circumstances, to lie, but we are not supposed always to tell all we know to everybody.

6. "Surely the Lord's anointed is before Him." This said Samuel as he looked upon Eliab, Jesse's oldest son, but had he been looking to the Lord and watching for His message he would not have spoken thus. It seems so easy for us to look away from the Lord and use our own eyes or our own judgment. But all this we must contend against, and prayerfully and patiently seek and wait His guidance.

7. "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." Not until the heart is right are we in any sense right before God. The natural heart, or carnal mind, is enmity against God, and never can be made better (Rom. viii., 7), but when we receive Jesus Christ we are said to be born anew, or from above, and then we have a new heart, which cannot sin, while the old can do nothing but sin. This is the work of the Spirit through the Word. A person may be outwardly all that can be desired, even to moral character, but if the heart is not a new heart, if Christ is not there, all else goes for naught. Ponder I John v., 12. The whole world is wrong, and will be till the heart gets right, which is Israel and Jerusalem, and the throne of David.

8-10. "Neither hath the Lord chosen this." "The Lord hath not chosen these." As the seven sons of Jesse passed before Samuel the verdict for each was "Not chosen." Let us bear in mind that this was a question of service, not of salvation. For salvation the word ever stands, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out" (John vi., 37). But for service it is still true that "few are chosen" not because the Lord does not want them, but because they do not want Him; they are not willing to submit wholly to Him, and His Word and His ways; not willing to have Him think for them, and act through them and live just to please Him in all things.

11. "There remaineth yet the youngest, and behold he keepeth the sheep." This was Jesse's reply to Samuel's question as to whether all his sons were present or not. Jesse evidently was expected to bring all his sons, but he supposed the lad David would not be wanted, and that was just where he was mistaken. It is generally the unlikely one that is wanted and the unlikely and unexpected thing that happens. Let us keep nothing back from God, but yield to Him every whit that He may use what He pleases. David was the eighth son (vii., 12), which is suggestive of the resurrection Man, and the resurrection day, the man who to the Jews was so unacceptable that they killed Him. It has made me laugh in my heart many a time to see all those big brothers passed by and set aside, and the whole proceedings at a standstill until little David is sent for and arrives upon the scene. We do not know how David took his being left at home that day. Perhaps his mother comforted him if he needed any, but we may learn this lesson. Where God wants you to be there He will put you.

12. "And the Lord said, Arise, anoint him, for this is he." When at last the surprised boy arrived, this was the Lord's message to Samuel. This is our first introduction to the man after God's own heart, who is mentioned about 1000 times in the Old Testament, and fifty in the New. Even his outward appearance is fair to look upon, but his heart is right with God, and he has already learned to trust Him for great things (chapter xvii., 34-37).

13. "Then Samuel took the horn of oil and anointed him in the midst of his brethren, and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward." The revised version says, "Came mightily upon David," which makes the meaning more plain, as the Spirit must have been on him before. By comparing II Sam. ii., 4, and v., 3, with this verse we see that David was anointed three times. The full significance of this we shall see some day in Christ, the true David or Beloved. David, though anointed, waited long for the throne and suffered much. Our David is still waiting for His throne and kingdom, and we must rejoice to wait and suffer with Him (II Tim. ii., 12; Rom. viii., 18).—Lesson Helper.

Grew Sixty-two Tons of Pumpkins.
F. A. Rowe, of East Conneaut, Ohio, grew sixty-two tons of pumpkins on three acres, the sum realized being \$186. It took three teams and five men three days to deliver them at the canning factory, netting Mr. Rowe about \$150.

THE MARKETS.		
Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.		
47	MILK AND CREAM.	
The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been \$1.55 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:		
Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals. 19,922		
Condensed milk, gals. 176		
Cream, gals. 388		
BUTTER.		
Creamery—Extras. \$ 23		
First. 20 @ 21½		
Thirds to seconds. 14 @ 19		
State—Fancy. 20½ @ 21		
Thirds to firsts. 12 @ 19		
Western Dair. Creamery. 12 @ 18		
Western Dair. 12 @ 18		
Factory, firsts. 12 @ 13		
CHEESE.		
State—Fullcream, white, fancy. 10 @ 10½		
Full cream, good to prime. 8½ @ 9½		
State Factory—Part skims. 3½ @ 5½		
Large. 7 @ 7½		
Part skims, small. 2½ @ 3		
Full skims. 2½ @ 3		
EGGS.		
State & Penn.—Fresh. 22 @ 26		
Jersey—Fancy. 26 @ 27		
Western—Prime to choice. 21 @ 23½		
Duck eggs. 21 @ 23½		
Goose eggs. 21 @ 23½		
BEANS AND PEAS.		
Beans—Marrow, 1895, choice. @ 1.60		
Medium, 1895, choice. @ 1.45		
Pea, 1895, choice. @ 1.40		
Red kidney, 1895, choice. @ 1.32½		
White kidney, 1895, choice. @ 1.80		
Black turtle soup, 1895. @ 1.65		
Lima, Cal., 1895, ½ 60 lbs. @ 1.95		
Green peas, bbls. @ 85		
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.		
Pears, Keiffer, ½ bbl. @ 4.00		
Seckel, ½ bushel. 2.00 @ 4.00		
Grapes, Concord, ½ basket. 9 @ 11		
Catawba, ½ basket. 9 @ 11		
Apples, King, ½ bbl. 2.00 @ 3.50		
Greening, ½ bbl. 2.00 @ 2.50		
Baldwin, ½ bbl. 1.75 @ 2.25		
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ½ bbl. 5.50 @ 9.50		
Quinces, ½ bbl. @ 2.00		
HOPS.		
State—1895, choice, ½ lb. @ 10		
1895, common to fair. 6 @ 7½		
Pacific Coast, choice. @ 10		
Good to prime. 8 @ 9		
Old odds. 2 @ 3		
HAY AND STRAW.		
Hay—Prime, ½ 100 lb. @ 90		
Clover mixed. 75 @ 80		
Straw—Long rye. 60 @ 65		
Oat. 40 @ 45		
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, ½ lb. @ 9		
Chickens, ½ lb. 8 @ 8½		
Roosters, old, ½ lb. @ 5½		
Turkeys, ½ lb. 8 @ 9		
Ducks, ½ pair. 65 @ 90		
Geese, ½ pair. 1.12 @ 1.50		
Pigeons, ½ pair. 20 @ 30		
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, ½ lb. 5 @ 9		
Chickens, Phila. broilers. 11 @ 14		
Western, dry picked. 9 @ 10		
Fowls, ½ lb. 8 @ 9		
Spring ducks, ½ lb. 11 @ 14		
Geese, ½ lb. 12 @ 15		
Quails, ½ doz. 1.50 @ 2.25		
VEGETABLES.		
Potatoes, Jersey, ½ bbl. 60 @ 90		
L. I., ½ bbl. 90 @ 1.00		
Sweet, ½ bbl. 2.50 @ 4.00		
Cabbage, ½ 100. 1.50 @ 3.50		
Onions, white, ½ bbl. 1.00 @ 2.00		
Yellow, ½ bbl. 1.00 @ 1.25		
Squash, Hubbard, ½ bbl. 40 @ 60		
Marrow, ½ crate. @ 60		
Celery, ½ doz. stalks. 10 @ 75		
Carrots. @ 65		
Turnips, Russia. 50 @ 75		
Cauliflower, ½ bbl. 1.00 @ 3.00		
Lettuce. 3.00 @ 4.00		
Lima beans. 1.00 @ 3.00		
Egg plant, ½ bbl. 2.50 @ 3.50		
Green peas, N. O., ½ crate. 1.00 @ 2.00		
String beans, ½ basket. 50 @ 75		
Watercress, ½ 100 bunches. 1.25 @ 1.75		
Kale, ½ bbl. @ 75		
Spinach, ½ bbl. 1.00 @ 1.25		
Pumpkins, ½ bbl. 60 @ 75		
GRAIN, ETC.		
Flour—Spring Patents. 3.40 @ 3.60		
City Patents. 4.10 @ 4.35		
Wheat—No. 2 Red. @ 68½		
December. @ 64½		
Corn—No. 2. 37 @ 37½		
Oats—No. 2 White. @ 24½		
Track, White. 24 @ 27		
Rye—State and Western. 42 @ 44		
Barley—Ungraded Western. 39 @ 48		
Seeds—Timothy, ½ 100. 3.75 @ 5.00		
Clover. 6.00 @ 7.50		
Lard—City steam. @ 5.50c		
LIVE STOCK.		
Beeves, city dressed. 6 @ 8½		
Milk cows, com. to good. @ 12		
Calves, city dressed. 8 @ 11		
Country dressed. 7 @ 11		
Sheep, ½ 100 lbs. 2.00 @ 3.25		
Lambs, ½ 100 lbs. 3.50 @ 4.60		
Hogs—Live, ½ 100 lbs. 3.80 @ 4.20		
Dressed. 4½ @ 6½		
THREE PERSONS MURDERED.		
A Terrible Discovery at a Lonely Farm-house in Oregon.		
John Montgomery, his wife, and D. B. McKercher were found murdered on the farm of S. O. Templeton, three miles east of Brownsville, Oregon. All three of the victims had been shot with a rifle, and the murderers made good their escape.		
Montgomery was found dead, lying on his back in the front yard, near a picket fence, about twenty feet from the house. McKercher was found in the sitting room, lying on his face, with a bullet wound in the left side of his head, and a part of his skull gone, and Montgomery's rifle was lying across his legs. Mrs. Montgomery was found in the dining-room, lying on her face, with a shot in the back. From their positions, it is thought that all were fleeing from the murderer. No one but the murdered persons is known to have been on the premises at the time the tragedy was committed.		
Newsy Gleanings.		
Paris has 2401 newspapers.		
Chicago has 400,000 Germans.		
Our gold output is increasing.		
Starsboro, Vt., has a gold mine.		
France is proposing to add sixty new ships of various classes to her navy.		
Paris physicians treated gratis at their homes 112,008 people last year.		
Armenian refugees from Constantinople, Turkey, are crowding into Catania and Sicily.		
Sixty thousand names have been signed to a Chicago petition in favor of Bible reading in the public schools.		
A Chicago restaurant keeper shot a man who beat him out of a price of a meal, and had a narrow escape from lynching.		
The Federal Grand Jury for Wyoming has refused to indict the Jackson Hole settlers who killed the Indians last summer.		

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Good Cheer for Thanksgiving.

And so in this magnificent world of ours, made for us that we might be happy and righteous, I wish you Thanksgiving cheer—good cheer for the national health, Pestilence, that in other years has come to drive out its thousand hearses to our cemeteries, has not visited our nation. It is a glorious thing to be well. How strange that we should keep our health when one breath from a marsh, or the sting of an insect, or the slipping of a foot, or the falling of a tree-branch might fatally assault our life! Regularly the lungs work and their motion seems to be a spirit within us panting after its immortality. Our sight fails not, though the air is so full of objects which by one touch could break out the soul's window.

I wish you good cheer for the national harvest. Our reaping-machines never swathed thicker rye, and the corn-husker's peg never ripped out fuller ear, and mow-poles never bent down under sweeter hay, and the windmill's hopper never shook out larger wheat. Long trains of white-covered wagons have brought the wealth down to the great thoroughfares. The garner are full, the store-houses are over crowded, the canals are blocked with freights down to the markets. The cars rumble all through the darkness, and whistle up the flagman at the dead of night to let the Western harvests come down to feed the mouths of the great cities. A race of kings has taken possession of this land—King Cotton, King Corn, King Wheat, King Grass, King Coal.

I wish you good cheer for civil and religious liberty. No official spy watches our entrance here, nor does an armed soldier interfere with the honest utterance of truth. We stand to-day with our arms free to work, and our tongues free to speak. The Bible—it is all unclasped. The pulpit—there is no chain round about it. There is no snapping of musketry in the street. Blessed be God that to-day we are free men, with the prospect and determination of always being free. No established religion: Jew and Gentile, Armenian and Calvinist, Trinitarian and Unitarian, Protestant and Roman Catholic—all on the same footing, working forward to one great aim, one great purpose, one great end.—*T. De Witt Talmage.*

What to Give Thanks For.

A poor little city girl, on seeing the sea for the first time, exclaimed, "It is grand to see something of which there is enough for everybody." Many persons are just the opposite of this child. They do not care about such blessings as health, fresh air, simple food, the blue sky, the green fields, because they are so common. They think more of gifts that seem to be private, and given to themselves exclusively.

And yet these common blessings are the best of all—a fact which many of us only appreciate when we begin to lose them. What, for instance, is more valuable than health and youth? Ask a gouty millionaire, driving in a splendid carriage past a ruddy young man, what he would give to be able to exchange conditions with him, and he will reply, "All that I possess." We have heard of the French financier who cried out as he tossed on a bed of sleepless suffering.

"All my money for an hour of sleep! Can that be bought at no quotations in the market?"

Then how thankful ought we to be if we have the use of our senses and the usual number of limbs! "Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun." Have we this pleasure every day, and seldom or never thank God for it?

When we become deaf, we may look back on the time when we could enjoy the conversation of friends and the pleasures of music. Are we thankful now for this blessing? We might have been constituted with as little ear for music as a friend of mine,

who can only distinguish "God Save the Queen" from other tunes by seeing the people taking off their hats. There is, again, the power of tasting. This is common, but not universal. The late Dean Stanley could not distinguish one kind of food from another. When asked what was his favorite food, he replied,

"Bread and butter, because it seems to go down most easily."

Let us be thankful for these common blessings, and occasionally ask ourselves how much worse off we might be.—*E. J. Hardy.*

Tours to the Golden Gate and Florida via Pennsylvania Railroad.

That the public are quick to recognize the advantages of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's perfect personally-conducted tourist system is exemplified by the annual increase in the number of participants in tours organized under that system. Aside from this, the growing desire of Americans to see the wonders of their land is also an important factor in advancing this healthy sentiment in favor of travel.

This season's tours to California will be conducted in all respects as those of preceding years, and will leave New York and Philadelphia February 13 and March 11, 1896. On the first tour a stop will be made at New Orleans for the Mardi-Gras festivities, and four weeks will be allowed in California. On the second tour four and one-half weeks will be allowed in California.

In addition to the tours to the Golden Gate a series of tours to Jacksonville has been arranged. The tours will leave New York and Philadelphia January 28, February 4, 11, 18, and 25, and March 3, 1896, and allow two weeks stay in the "Land of Flowers."

Detailed itineraries of these tours will be sent on application to Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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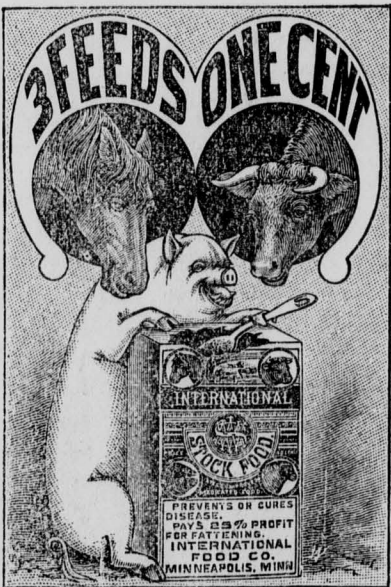
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Women's " "	30c
Men's, " "	50c
" " Boots,	\$2.00
Boys' " "	1.75

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◀D. S. LYNN,▶

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